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# SHOT DOWN IN THE CAPITOL.

## THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

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RICHARD K. FOX,  
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1890.

VOLUME LV.—No. 653.  
Price Ten Cents.



A FATAL RUNAWAY.

THE MISSES TYLER, OF NEWARK, N. J., MEET WITH AN ACCIDENT AND TWO ARE KILLED.





RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor.

POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
Franklin Square, N. Y.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING  
SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1890.

## The "Police Gazette" Standard CHAMPION BOXING GLOVES,

Used by all the prominent Professional and Amateur Boxers. The finest gloves ever offered for the money.

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Police Gazette Exhibition, 6 and 8 oz., per set of 4, - - - - -	5.00
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Police Gazette 2-oz. Fighting Gloves, Laced, - - - - -	6.50
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Sent by Express to any address upon receipt of price.

RICHARD K. FOX,  
Franklin Square, New York.

### EDITORIAL NOTES.

TESSIE COVERT, the victim of betrayal and subsequent malpractice on the part of J. Melville Bassett, of this city and New Haven, a case which excited the indignation of all Long Island, is reported out of danger, although it was a pretty close call and the pretty girl was very near dying. The last news from the seat of excitement is that Mr. Bassett has offered, magnanimously, to marry the girl.

The Beautiful Snow visited us last week, and was soon converted to Beautiful Slush by Old Sol, who is not fond of such nonsense on the part of his contemporaries, the elements. This is no snow weather, and Old Sol, who is generally a pretty good sort of a chump, and is an advocate of sunshiny baseball playing, will no doubt see that the tossers have an early and brisk season. The "boys" are getting everything ready for lively times, and the POLICE GAZETTE will, as usual, be on the grand stand.

The shooting of ex-Congressman Taulbee, by journalist Kincaid, both of Kentucky, in Congress Hall, proves to have been not so serious as was at first anticipated. Taulbee pulled Kincaid's nose and Kincaid reciprocated by pulling his revolver. The result was that both gentlemen were pulled, one to the hospital, the other to the station house. Luckily for both, both gentlemen are out of danger. Both have admitted that the pulling was done in a Pickwickian sense and as both are satisfied, what for not? as our old friend Sir Walter once remarked in his feuilleton "St. Roman's Well."

NEW ALBANY, Ind., and Louisville, Ky., are at present deeply interested over the graveyard-robbing case of three doctors from the latter city, who crossed the river to the former town to corral subjects for the dissecting table. So anxious were the physicians to obtain their prey that they failed to notice the presence of an armed watching party hidden behind the gravestones awaiting developments. They were soon notified, however, and when they had recovered from their surprise one of their colored attendants lay dead, shot through the hide, and two of the physicians were being marched to the lock-up. They were arraigned, but were subsequently released on bail. The memory of man runneth not back to the time when a case has created so much excitement in the surrounding districts.

ANOTHER wife has blown herself out of existence by a too free use of the trap-gun of her husband. Husband's trap-guns are liable to go off when unsuspecting wives are in the near neighborhood and don't know they're loaded. It would be well, perhaps, for those who have a liking for chicken-raising to arrange so that the henry may be at least one remove from the family boudoir. Scarcely a week flits on its winged way but some Granger fixes up a nice little surprise party for the Lime Kiln branch clubs in the shape of a trap-gun, and is then compelled to hunt around the country for a new helpmeet. The boudoir and the henry, it may be said, are closely allied. The boudoir is not a boudoir unless it has nicely-stuffed, feather-filled pillows, and no self-sustaining Granger can look himself in the eye unless he is occasionally stuffed with chicken. Nevertheless, it is not quite the proper thing to compel a good, honest housewife, who is searching for eggs, to find them loaded with lead, and we will, no doubt, be excused for venturing the idea that erape and meandering burglars are not pleasant reminiscences of early, youthful, huggable love. The trap-gun must go.

## MASKS AND FACES

Love in Slippers -- "The Grande Duchesse" -- Souvenirs of Schneider.

HAWKINS AND COLLINS.

Verses on Widows -- Harlan and Murphy.

GREEN ROOM GLEANINGS.

As Arabella, the virtuous chorus girl, lay in bed and read the paper the other morning, she came across the following:



"BALTIMORE, Feb. 24.—Reports were current here last week that Mrs. Bettina Padelford and Mr. J. J. Raffael, of 'The Gondoliers' company, had been married. Last night Mrs. Padelford, who is the daughter of Gen. Ordway, United States Army, said: 'I have not yet obtained a divorce from my husband, and neither has Mr. Raffael obtained one from his wife, but as soon as we obtain our divorces—well, I can't say what will happen. Jack's a dear fellow, and I am very fond of him, and we do expect to be married some time, and that very soon. I have obtained a divorce in England, but I understand that it is not legal in this country. Mr. Raffael is also suing for a divorce, and it will not be long before the suit will come up in New York.'"

Arabella thereupon flung the paper aside. "Those folks make me tired!" said she, with a few expletives borrowed for the occasion from profane history. "Padelford made a hit in nothing but filling her slipper with champagne, some time ago, at a ball, and making an idiot of a dude drink it. Raffael, who can't sing much, is the gentleman whom an irate husband slashed a few weeks ago for toying with the affections of his wife. Why Padelford, who fiddled with Dixey, and Raffael, who fiddled with McCaull, should have all this newspaper notoriety is as great a puzzle as why Catherine Howe, ancient protégée of Eddie Girard, is now billed at Koster and Bial's."

And yet, my contemptuous Arabella, this same Koster and Bial have seen the rise of many noted minor stage celebrities.

Laura Burt used to come out there, in a short skirt and with a lot of school books, and, swinging them, complain that she was so ticklish.

Marie Vanoni, then very much in love with Hasselbrink, the violinist, as Margaret Mather was in love with Habercorn, the orchestra leader, made her debut there, and did a Spanish song and dance in a way that Jennie Williams might well have studied and imitated.

Otis Harlan, the comedian, setting up the drinks the other afternoon, told the following yarn. The long and lanky Jim Murphy, his perennial companion, looked mildly on.

"In the town of Zanesville, O.," said Harlan, "there lived a lovely maiden by the name of Magruder. We admired female beauty even in our youth."

"We shall never forget that evening we spent at Magruder's, years ago. We admired Miss Magruder and we went around to see her. It was summer time, and moonlight, and she sat upon the piazza. The carpenter had been there that day, gluing up the rustic chairs on the porch, so we took a seat on the step, in front of Miss Magruder, where we could gaze into her eyes and drink in her smiles. It seems probable that the carpenter must have upset his glue pot on the spot where we sat, for after enjoying Miss Magruder's remarks for a couple of hours, and drinking several of her smiles, we tried to rise for the purpose of going home, but found that we were immovably fixed to the step. Then Miss Magruder said, 'Don't be in a hurry,' and we told her we believed we wouldn't. The conversation had a sadder tone after that, and we sat there, thinking whether it would be better to ask Miss Magruder to withdraw while we disrobed and went home in Highland costume, or whether we should urge her to warm up the poker, so that we could thaw ourselves out, or whether we should give one terrific wrench and then ramble down the yard backward. About midnight Miss Magruder yawned and said she believed she would go to bed. Then we suddenly asked her if she thought her father would have any objection to lending us his front steps for a few days, because we wanted to take them home for a pattern. We think Miss Magruder must have entertained doubts of our sanity, for she rushed in and called her father and

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screamed. Magruder came down with a double-barreled gun. Then we explained the situation in a whisper, and he procured a saw and cut out the piece of the step to which we were attached. Then we went home, wearing the patch, and before two o'clock crushed out our young love for Miss Magruder.

"We never called again, and she threw herself away on a dry goods man. There is a melancholy satisfaction in recalling these memories of youth, and of reflecting upon the influence of glue upon the emotions of the human heart."

I wonder whether Lillian Russell, when she dressed for "The Grande Duchesse," at the Casino, thought of Hortense Schneider, who created the part in Paris.

When I saw Schneider some ten years ago, she was a big, fat woman who sang in cheap cafes, songs of a cheap patriotic flavor, or ballads of an offish odor. In the days of the "Duchesse" she was one of the most courted women in Paris. During the exhibition of 1887, Schneider was nicknamed the "Passage des Princes" because the sprigs of nobility and royalty, then in Paris, so largely frequented the popular prima donna. Their gifts filled her house with valuable things. Schneider went broke some years afterward and most of her stuff was sold at auction. Her bedroom porcelain was very rich and the initials H. S. surmounted by her device *Le chante*, stared at the visitor from out of the most humble article of toilette crockery in the chamber. Schneider earned a three hundred a week by her singing, when the homely and artistic Offenbach chose to make her "La Grande Duchesse," but she doubled that revenue easily in other ways.

Now she swears better than she sings. A good many prime donne are like Schneider in that respect.

Manager Thomas S. Davis, of the "Stowaway" Company, recently showing in Boston, tells an interesting story concerning his professional safe-crackers. "Spike" Hennessey and "Kid" McCoy. The members had been paid off in checks, and when they appeared at the Howard National Bank with their checks, it was announced that the officials were unable to open the safe. "Spike" and "Kid" went to work, solved the problem, artistically opened the treasure receptacle, and had their checks cashed.

The Park Theatre of Brooklyn, is doing a big business during the current week, and Col. Sinn and co-manager Walter, of the blonde moustache, are coining shelds by the barrelful. "Held By the Enemy" is the cause of the harvest. "Our Flat" comes next.

I caught Hawkins and Collins, the popular team, getting off the following in Brooklyn not long ago:

"Eph, you black rascal, here's your dog; give me back the \$3 I paid you for it."

"What's de mattah wid de dawg?" asked Eph, calm and unruffled.

"You warranted it to hunt chickens, didn't you?"

"An' don't 'e?" asked Eph.

"No; he isn't worth a cent at it."

"Did you try de dawg?"

"Certainly I did, and he's a first-class fraud."

"How war de chickens cooked?"

"Cooked?"

"Yes; was dey biled?"

"Of course not."

"Did you roas' dem?"

"Why, you old idiot, they were alive—prairie chickens."

"Dat 'splains it," said Eph. "I thought dar was suffin' wrong. You jest cook de chickens and gib de dawg half a chance, an' see how he'll hunt for dem. Folks 'spect too much," he added, as the gentleman kicked the dog into a corner and rushed out; "dey 'spects' t'rely too much from de cullud people. Ef dat man was fool 'nuff to 'spect dat he war gwine to git a dawg for free dollars dat would hunt live chickens, he was fool 'nuff to bleep dat we's squar in de middle of de milleniyum, and ebberybody knows how big a fool dat am."

I saw Tim Murphy put on an immense collar one afternoon.

I felt like saying to him in the words of Shakespeare

"My Lord, let your reason with your choleric question."

But I thought he would fire a bootjack or a whiskey bottle at me.

So I asked him for a yarn and he told me this:

George Ninaman, a St. Louis drummer who arrived at Little Rock, stopped one night at a small cross-roads hotel in Grant County, Southern Arkansas. The house contained four rooms and a kitchen. After supper Ninaman was told he must spend part of the night alone, as the family would attend a protracted meeting in the neighborhood. The host with his wife and daughter left the house, and Ninaman sat in one of the rooms alone. His loneliness was added to by an owl in the yard which hooted dismally, and an old red clock on the shelf which ticked solemnly. The drummer, not having been assigned to a room, could not go to bed, and he tried to keep awake by reading the

"Life of St. Paul," the only book he could find. The hog-grease lamp was sputtering in unison with the ticking of the clock, when the door of an inner room opened, and a tall, wild-eyed, bushy-haired man entered. Without speaking, he seated himself and stared at Ninaman, who naturally showed surprise. Presently a conversation was begun, and the man exhibited such intelligence that Ninaman's fears were allayed, especially as the man claimed to be the landlord's brother. The conversation turned on literary subjects, and the man remarked:

"Did you ever hear Hamlet's soliloquy recited properly?"

"I think so," said Ninaman. "I have heard Booth."

"Booth does not catch the spirit," said the strange-looking man. "He fails to engraft the twig of despair into the tree of Hamlet's nature. Would you like to hear it recited properly?"

"Yes."

"You shall hear it. I hope nothing tragic will occur, but, by Moses, you shall have it."

Arising, the wild-eyed man darted into an adjoining room and returned with a navy pistol. Placing the pistol on a table he began to recite in a voice so deep and with an air so wild that Ninaman was startled. When he came to "take up arms against a sea of troubles and by opposing end them," he seized the pistol, cocked it and placed the muzzle against his head. "Shall I end them?" he yelled, flourishing the pistol. "Shall I end them with you?"

Ninaman suggested that his troubles were not greater than he could bear, and asked the man to lay aside his pistol.

"Ah, I see you do not like tragedy. You, no doubt, like comedy. Pull off your coat and dance, or I'll end your life."

The pistol was levelled, and Ninaman pulled off his coat and began to dance.

"Whoop it up," yelled the man, "or I'll end them. Pull off your trousers."

The trousers came off and the dancing continued.

"Pull off your drawers."

The drawers dropped to the ground.

"Off with your shirt."

The shirt flew into the air. A noise was heard outside, and the landlord, his wife and daughter were on the porch.

"Let me go, for God's sake," pleaded Ninaman.

"No, sir, I'll kill you if you attempt to leave. You are a comedian."

The door-knob turned. Ninaman sprang toward a door and rushed upstairs as the pistol snapped.

In a few minutes the landlord came up and handed Ninaman his clothes. "I forgot to tell you," he said, "that my brother is deranged. He has an old pistol, but you couldn't hurt anything with it. He is harmless, but likes his little joke."

Crane, now so great a success as "The Senator" at the Star, New York, is said to be guilty of this verse:

Widows, like two edged swords, are dangerous things,  
And lead men by the nose, as pigs with rings.  
Their chief delight is digging up their first,  
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Marry her not, unless her first was hung,  
But even that may not chain her tongue,  
For she may still comparisons pursue,  
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Nellie McHenry, a thoroughbred, ought yet to leave the stage and the field to younger women. Marie Knowles and tenor husband Hatch are on the outs.

Rose Coghlan says that if she is going to break with her husband Elgerly, it isn't any of anybody's business.

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"Yes, boss, but don't be scared! It's ten minutes befo' they come on. Jes you res' easy! Dat's jes de symptom!"

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A THOMAS CAT MILL.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The young sports of Holyoke, Mass., have invented a new kind of sport. Four boys recently captured four cats of the Thomas gender, and put them in a room to fight. Before the Toms were put in the pit they were treated to hypodermic injections of turpentine to make them fight the more fiercely. When the cats were let go they went for each other with great ferocity, and the fight was a terrible one. When the boys saw the blood and fur flying, they became frightened and opened the door and released the four fighters. The boys were arrested.

CHAMPION FIRE LADDIES.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Elsewhere will be found a portrait of the Orlando Hose Co., No. 2 of Orlando, Fla., who won the State championship and a silver cup at Key West, Fla., on Jan. 21, 1890. There were six companies in the contest.

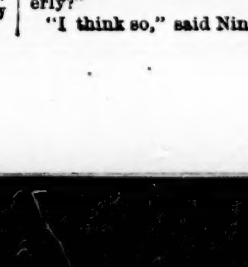
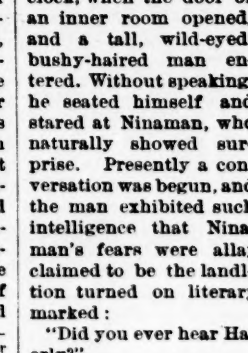
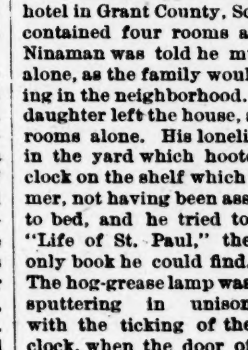
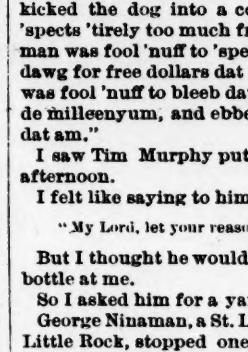
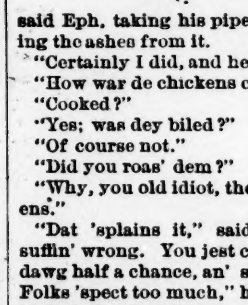
The Orlando company ran 1,000 feet in 1 minute and 5 seconds, laid 400 feet of hose, made and broke three couplings, and attached nozzle for water several seconds less than the time of other companies.

HIS WIFE THE VICTIM.

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George Dowell, a Spring Hill, Mo., farmer, set a loaded gun in his barn in such a way that when the door was opened the gun would be discharged. Mrs. Dowell was not aware of this, and when she went to the barn a few days ago, and opened the door the trap was sprung and she received the whole charge in the breast. She died instantly.

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# COMEDY OF ERRORS.

A Covetous Mechanicsville, O., Minister of the Gospel.

SYRACUSE, N. Y.'S, SUICIDE.

Very Precocious Plattsmouth Youngsters Elope.

LENA HUNTLEY'S BETRAYAL.

Which Husband Belonged to Mrs. Hickman?

SMILES AND TEARS ON DRAUGHT.

There isn't the least doubt in the world that we are all susceptible to flattery. I can't say what led to this train of alleged thought, unless it was the fact that every once in a while a good deacon of the church or a parson, who has a good job, strikes an impediment in his religious enthusiasm and flies the coop with one of the sisters of his flock, and starts out into the bleak, miserable world and leaves his harem in the soup. When anything of this kind occurs, I am tempted to utter a cold, chilly smile. Not because, mind you, reader, that I gloat over the harem's orphanage, but because the most insincere dominies are generally the ones who hammer you over the pulpit, because of minute malfeasances, and see the mote in your eye when they are averse to picking the lumberyard out of their own optics. The generality of dominies are grand, good fellows, and do great good, but there are those among them who should be hammering thunder out of a State quarry instead of monkeying with the gospel, of which they know as little as does a chicken with the pip of a jack pot.

## AN OHIO DOMINIE COVETS.

A case in point, and it is a bad case at that, is telegraphed to the world from Carrollton, Ohio, and Mechanicsville is the scene of the disaster. The congregation of the Mechanicsville Methodist Episcopal Church is all ripped up the back and the flock has



WHAT PARSON KEELER MAY EXPECT.

tid up. Rev. A. S. Keeler, up to within a week or so, was the personification of all that was good, meek and holy. This, of course, to all outward appearances. But the congregation were nurturing a viper in their bosoms. Rev. Keeler was all the time coveting his neighbor's wife, and his ox, and so forth and he at last fused the blast and skedaddled with the former, the flock wot not whence.

James Ullman was a devout member of the church, and was a close and firm friend to the dominie. Mrs. Ullman was enticing, pretty and popular. She became extremely popular with Parson Keeler, and at last they left husband Ullman to his loney and flitted into the whereawhenow. The neighbors intimate that there will be a tar-and-feather pound party if Keeler returns, and they are now getting up clubs in anticipation of it.

But one summer does not make a swallow, nyether does one wayward minister belittle or contaminate the profess.

Give the panorama another twist.

## A SYRACUSE, N. Y., TRAGEDY.

A deplorable story in which love, deceit, marriage and death are closely blended, comes to us from Syracuse, N. Y. John H. Browne, once a clerk in the Canadian Parliament, was the victim in all of these. His co-victim is a pretty girl, whose maiden name is unknown. She was formerly a "companion" in the employ of Browne's mother, who resides on the Canadian side of Niagara Falls. The girl and Browne were married clandestinely and that caused all the trouble.

Browne put up at the Wells House in Syracuse recently. On the following morning he was found dead in his room by a chamber-maid. He had taken a large dose of morphine.

Browne had become infatuated with the girl and they became lovers. Mrs. Browne threatened to disinherit the son if the attachment was not severed. She also

dismissed the girl from her employ. Soon after this Browne left home ostensibly to attend to some business matter, and met the girl in Buffalo, where they became man and wife. In order to give some other than his real reason for remaining away from his mother's home Browne secured an interest in an insurance and brokerage firm at Hamilton, Ont. Since then he had frequently sounded his mother as to the

Nothing daunted, Charles returned later and, upon being again ordered away, he drew a revolver and threatened to make a shot-tower of the old gentleman. Mr. Martin sought to obtain law on the subject, but he finally relented. Matters had now reached a crisis, and the young people determined upon heroic action. They met secretly and formed a plan of elopement. Upon a pretense of going to church Miss Martin left



JOHN H. BROWNE'S SUICIDE.

possibility of her accepting her former companion as a daughter-in-law, but the bare mention of such a proposition is said to have caused so much ill-feeling that he decided to keep the marriage a secret.

Browne quarreled with his wife and went to Syracuse three weeks ago. In answer to a summons from her husband Mrs. Browne followed him ten days later. She met her husband at the Wells House and they went out for a walk together. Browne returned alone, and in answer to a question of the clerk of the house said the young woman was simply an acquaintance of his. Friday night he received a note written in a feminine hand. He was in the office of the hotel at the time, and after reading it he crumpled the missive in his hand and said to the clerk:

"I have nothing more to live for now!"

He then went to his room and was never seen again

her home and was immediately joined by young Murray. He had procured a team and they drove rapidly to Nebraska City, where they safely boarded a Missouri Pacific passenger train for the South. Mr. Martin learned shortly afterward of their intentions and tried to intercept them by telegraph, but failed. He is sorely vexed at his daughter's action and refuses to recognize her if the young couple return there. The elopement was the cause of considerable comment in town, as the parents of both are highly respectable people.

## A MINNEAPOLIS BETRAYAL.

The sad betrayal of the once bewitching Lena Huntley, is now one of the principal topics of comment in Minneapolis, and Supt. Snyder, of the Poor Department, tells the story graphically. Said he to a correspondent:



MR. MARTIN GOES FOR HIS WOULD-BE SON-IN-LAW.

alive. He was under the influence of liquor at the time and the clerk paid no attention to the remark. The young wife, at last accounts, was living in Syracuse, in cog.

## PRECOCIOUS PLATTSMOUTH, NEB., ELOPERS.

Plattsmouth, Neb., has a highly sensational elopement case on her hands, the escapadists being two youngsters who are fit subjects for a spanking bee rather than the marital knot. The loving and now wandering couple are Charles Murray, aged nineteen, and May Martin, who was but recently graduated from pantalettes and pinafore to bangs and bustle. If they are caught Charles will be banged and May busted.

The courtship dates back two years, when the youth was little over sixteen, and when the maiden was but thirteen years of old. Despite the opposition of their

"It is one of the saddest cases that has ever been brought to my notice. Here it is: About a week ago a notice was left at my office that a young woman was in need of aid at 627 10th street N. I went at once to the place and there found a sad state of affairs. It was the same old story of an unwise love and a maiden's weakness. Her punishment had been terrible indeed. Lena Huntley was her name, and she lay in a scanty bed in the throes of childbirth, unattended, alone. The room was cold and bare. There was no stove in which to kindle a fire, and the damp day without had made the gloomy room cheerless, destitute as it was of any vestige of comfort. She had been suffering so long that she was unable to speak and so she could not tell her story, and though even as near to death as she was, her face crimsoned with shame as those who had come to do her kindly service approached. When her true state was made known physicians were called



POOR LENA HUNTLEY'S SAD LIFE ALMOST ENDED.

parents, they loved, wooed and won each other, and they finally agreed to decamp and face the world hand in hand and heart in heart. Charles recently visited the home of May's parents while Mr. Martin was absent. When the father returned there was war, and Charles was ejected from the premises at the end of a baseball bat.

and all that was possible was done for her, but it was feared that it was too late to save her life. She had hidden the truth from those few friends she had, and when nature finally asserted itself she was destitute and alone. My heart bled for the poor girl. She was but a child, poor thing, and to see her in such a sad condition all alone, is enough to touch any heart. What matter what her past had been, what mistake she had made, they could

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not see her suffer so. When she was better, after the room had been warmed, she said a few words about herself. She is a seamstress and is but 18 years of age. She has no relatives in the city, and, in fact, her only relative is a brother far away in Kansas, and she refused to let him know of his sister's disgrace. Of the man who deceived her she would not say a word. In the bitterness of her own grief and shame she had no doubt forgiven him and wished to spare him, even though it cost her frail young life.

The hours of that night were filled with pain for her. The physicians worked over her and applied the aids of science to her case, but she had been neglected so long that they despaired of saving her life from the start. The child was born at a late hour but it did not live to open its eyes upon the world which had caused its mother so much pain and grief. The wants of the girl were supplied as best they could be in the humble quarters and it was thought best to remove her to the city hospital where she could have constant attendance and care. But it is not likely she will need them long as the fever with which she is now suffering unless soon allayed, the doctors say, will prove fatal. The child was buried in the potter's field.

Poor Lena Huntley!

## A FUNNY NEW HAVEN CASE.

Last week the POLICE GAZETTE recited the whole tale of the Lillian Dolph-Gus Hilliard breach of promise case in New Haven, Conn., in which the former sued the latter for \$5,000 damages and was awarded \$50 by an unsympathetic jury. This week I have an equally interesting case in the same place. The par-



MR. HICKMAN KICKS.

ties to the disturbance are William Hickman and his wife Martha.

The trouble in the Hickman family began during the month of May in 1885. At that time William Greaves, a nephew of Hickman's, came to this country from England, and at the earnest invitation of Hickman he took up his residence with him. All was peaceable and lovely in the house for over a year. Then Hickman began to have grave doubts as to his wife's fidelity and faithfulness to him. He accused her of undue intimacy with his nephew, and as a result the nephew left the house. Soon afterward Hickman left too and refused to live with his wife again. Then the nephew and Mrs. Hickman went to live together, he ostensibly as a boarder and she as landlady.

This was the beginning of the trouble, and finally Mrs. Hickman had her former liege lord haled into court on a charge of non-support, and Judge Pickett was asked to instruct the jury regarding the merits of the matter. When the parties appeared before the judgment seat a spicy story was evolved, as Mr. Hickman's defense was that he was never legally married to the plaintiff. From Mr. Hickman's story, if it be a bona fide one, it appears that the so-called Mrs. Hickman formerly resided in Providence, R. I., where she lived with a man, presumably her husband, named Cornwall. She had married him in Blackford, Yorkshire, England, about twenty years ago. His sister informed her that Cornwall already had a wife and two children living in Glasgow, Scotland, whom he had deserted to wed her. When she told him what she had heard he left the house and for fourteen years she has never heard from him. Hickman was one of her boarders in Providence, and when he went to New Haven Mrs. Cornwall followed him and married him under her maiden name of Ketchum, without having procured a divorce from her first husband.

It is a beautiful snarl as it stands, and Judge Pickett is endeavoring to unravel it.

This world is all a snarl, anyhow, and the one who can unravel it is a boss unraveler. Isn't he, now? Leave it to yourself.

TOMMY RATS.

## HE HUGGED THE SCHOOL TEACHER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

For some time past a strange man has been terrorizing girls and women in Long Island City by attempting to kiss and hug them. Miss Mary A. Hayes, a teacher in the public school, was followed by the man several times to school, and on one occasion he put his arms around her. A few days ago Miss Hayes was returning home from school when she recognized the man on the opposite side of the street. She notified officers Keegan and Dougherty, who arrested the stranger and took him to the station house. He is an Italian named Niccolo Barteleo, aged thirty years. He was held for trial.

## TRUSTFUL MARIE HALTON.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Some time ago the "chappies" were rendered almost heart-broken by the announcement that Marie Halton, of the Casino, had fled to Europe with a local diamond merchant, and that they were having a good time together. Recently came the news that Miss Halton had returned to her home in Philadelphia, sans her lover, but the report was afterward denied. We produce Miss Halton's portrait elsewhere.

## JOLLY DAN COLLYER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

The features of Dan Collyer, the humorist, "Old Sport," will be readily recognized on another page. Dan is coming money on his tour around the country, and nobody will envy him his good luck.

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TRUSTFUL MARIE HALTON.

THE PRETTY EX-CASINO GIRL, WHO LEFT THE CHAPPIES IN THE LURCH AND SKIPPED TO EUROPE WITH A NEW YORK MERCHANT.



"THE EMIGRANT."

PETE BAKER, THE GENIAL DELINEATOR OF GERMAN CHARACTER, AND JOLLY, WHOLE-SOULED COMPANION NOW STARRING THE COUNTRY.



LUKE L. SHORT.

A FAMOUS INDIAN FIGHTER AND SCOUT OF THE NORTHWEST, WHO RECENTLY MADE A TEMPTING OFFER TO SULLIVAN AND JACKSON



HE HUGGED THE SCHOOL-TEACHER.

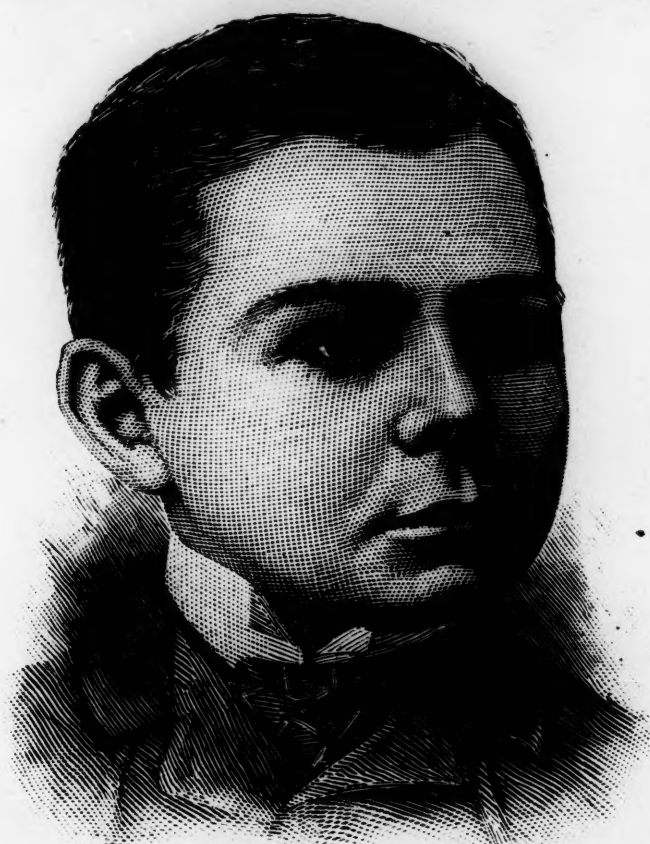
MISS MARY A. HAYES, OF LONG ISLAND CITY, N. Y., MEETS WITH AN EXTREMELY EXCITING ADVENTURE ON A LOCAL STREET.



JOLLY DAN COLLYER.

A FAVORITE AND GOOD-NATURED PLAY ACTOR WHO IS NOW STARRING THE COUNTRY AS "OLD SPORT" IN THE "RAG BABY."





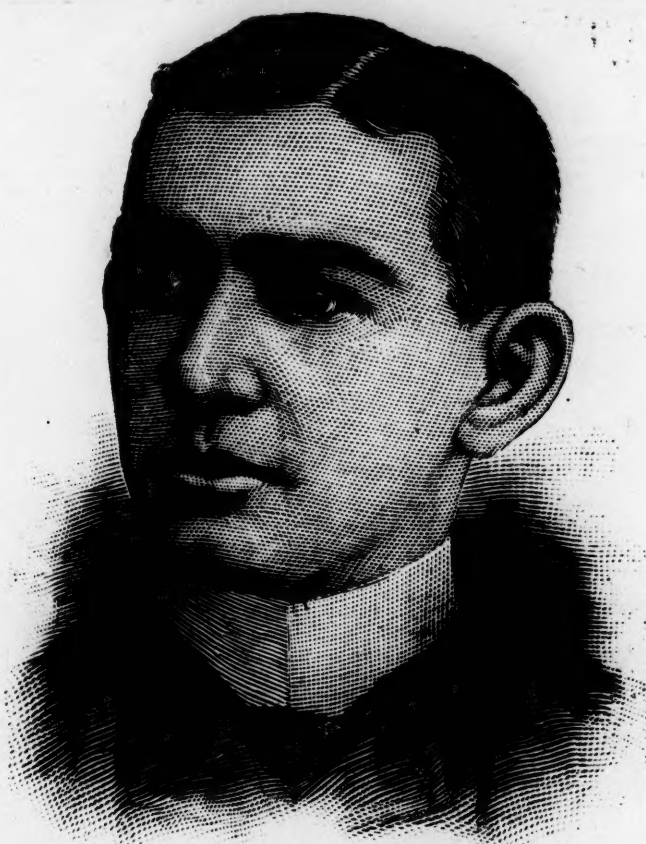
A MINIATURE BICYCLIST.

WILLIAM LOVELAND, THE FIFTEEN-YEAR-OLD MANIPULATOR OF THE STEEL STEED, OF BINGHAMTON, N. Y.



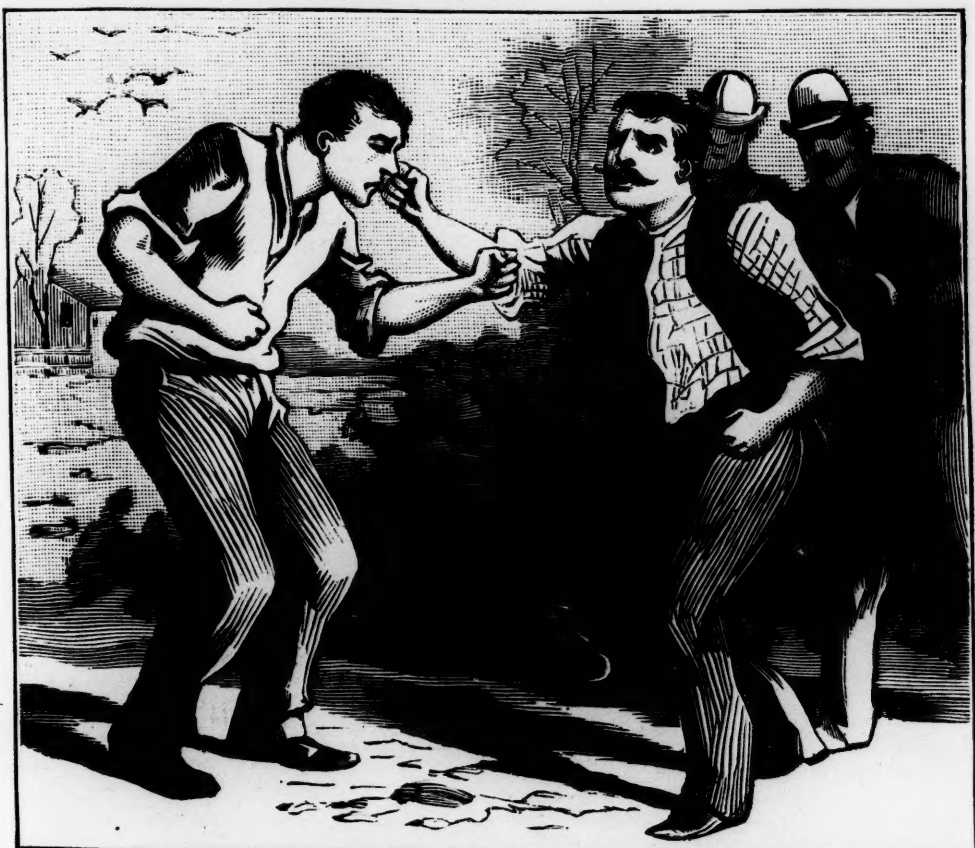
A RISING JOURNALIST.

CHARLES H. TAYLOR, JR. ASSISTANT MANAGING EDITOR OF THE FAMOUS BOSTON "GLOBE," BOSTON, MASS.



A SPEEDY ATHLETE.

WILLIAM F. M'GRATH, A POPULAR MIDDLE AND LONG-DISTANCE RUNNER OF NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.



THEY SCRAPPED FOR LOVE.

VINCENT LIBES AND HENRY SIMMONDS OF NORTHAMPTON, OHIO, FIGHT FOR A GIRL UNTIL BOTH ARE EXHAUSTED.



A THOMAS CAT MILL.

YOUNG SPORTS OF HOLYOKE, MASS., HAVE DEAD LOADS OF FUN WITH A QUARTETTE OF FELINES FIXED WITH TURPENTINE.



CHAMPION FIRE LADDIES.

THE ORLANDO HOSE COMPANY, OF ORLANDO, FLORIDA, WHO RECENTLY DISTANCED ALL COMPETITORS IN A TOURNAMENT.



## WHITE KILLS KELL.

Jealousy of his Wife the Cause of the Tragedy.

MRS. WHITE A WITNESS.

The Husband Interrupts the Alleged Lovers' Interview.

COLUMBUS, OHIO, THE SCENE.

Columbus, O., was the scene of a murder during the week, the assassin being Dick White, and his victim, Archillus Kell. There was the usual woman in the case, she being Mrs. White, the wife of the murderer. Trouble had been brewing between the two men for some time because of jealousy on the part of



MRS. WHITE.

White who suspected, with or without cause, that his wife was untrue to him, and that Kell was her lover. About three months ago White cautioned Kell that if he ever found the latter in his wife's company he would kill him. At this time he had found Kell in his wife's apartments, and as Kell was escaping down stairs White shot at him but missed him, although he came near killing a stranger. White was arrested and arraigned in court, and then there announced that



ARCHILLUS KELL.

If Kell didn't keep away from his wife he would murder him.

The two men are brothers-in-law, and on the day in question, while Kell was conversing with Mrs. White in front of the Davidson House, White came upon them. Without a word he drew a self-acting 32-caliber pistol and fired, the ball striking Kell under the left ear. As the man was falling, White snatched the gun again but it failed to go off. At the third attempt the pistol again exploded. Detectives Jim Murphy and Charles Krauer were standing on the opposite side of the street when the shooting occurred and saw the whole transaction. They immediately rushed across the street, wrested the pistol from White's grasp and placed him under arrest. Kell was taken to St. Francis' Hospital. Upon being interviewed, Mrs. White said that her husband is of a highly ner-



DICK WHITE.

vous temperament; that there has been nothing wrong between herself and Kell, and that her husband had no right to shoot Kell. She says that about one o'clock on the fatal afternoon she left home and after making

some purchases went out on West Fulton street to visit a friend. From there she went to the Armory block to see her washer-woman. She then went north on High street, and claims to have noticed her husband following her. This made her mad, and boarding a Main street car she went north, intending to visit a Mrs. Coit on First avenue. At the tunnel, she found that she had taken the wrong car and got off. About this time some one called to her, and turning she spied Kell. She says that this was the first time she had seen Kell since her husband shot at him as he fled down stairs as told above. As her car was coming, she bade Kell good-bye and was going out to



A PLEASANT TÊTE-À-TÊTE.

get on board, when her husband came up and the shooting occurred.

Mr. White was seen in cell 27 at the city prison, and readily talked about the shooting. "As I said three months ago," said he, "I warned Kell to keep away from my wife. I was following Kell yesterday, not my wife. I saw them meet at Naghten and High streets, and they stood there talking at least ten minutes before I approached. When I came up, and before I pulled my pistol, Kell saw me and said something to my wife. He started to turn around and I fired."

"Did you shoot to kill?" was asked.

"That I cannot answer. I did not intend to fire the second shot until Kell put his head down and rushed at me. Then I fired. I don't know which shot took effect."

"Then you did not fire at your wife at all?"

"My God, no. Much as I have stood from Kell and her, I would not harm a hair of her head."

Before Kell expired he denied that there had been anything wrong between him and the woman, but investigation on the part of local reporters proved that they had met clandestinely at intervals since the former shooting. It is said that ever since that time the woman and Kell have been visiting a local saloon and sitting together in the ladies' parlor. They had been there prior to the shooting, but after the shooting, came down, Kell bringing a paper containing an account of the affair. He read the article, laughed over it, and told how many bulls he had already in his body. The pair kept coming down there, Mrs. White often bringing lunch and staying in the ladies' parlor all day from 8 A. M. until 11 P. M. The pair drank whisky and beer and had frequent and noisy quarrels. At one time the son peeped through the keyhole and saw Mrs. White on her knees. She was crying bitterly, and Kell stood over her in a threatening attitude. He was heard to demand of her that she leave her husband.

The people about the saloon say that the pair were "dead stuck" on one another. So noisy did they become, that after visiting the room nearly every day or night for two months the proprietor finally closed his doors against them and told the pair he did not want them there any more. They then went to a saloon north of Livingston avenue. What the proprietor saw through the transom of the door, while standing on a



WHITE SHOTS KELL.

step-ladder he will probably tell when he is called as a witness in the case, as he, his wife and son will be. The above story will be testified to by all the people about the saloon.

Kell's character, it is alleged, was not of the best and he was shot once before by an irate relative of a woman, and has several bullets in his body. He was arrested once for having killed a man, but was acquitted.

### A RISING JOURNALIST.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Charles H. Taylor, Jr., the eldest son of Col. Chas. H. Taylor, is now the assistant managing editor of the Boston Globe. Mr. Taylor, whose picture will be found on another page, was born in Charlestown, Mass., Oct. 2, 1867, and is probably the youngest journalist in a high executive position on any great newspaper in the United States. He was graduated from the Boston Latin School in 1886, and entered Harvard University. In the beginning of his junior year, however, he was stricken with typhoid fever. His recovery was slow, and, acting on the advice of physicians, he decided not to return to college. Mr. Taylor is an enthusiastic admirer of sports, and is himself an expert sculler and yachtsman. In his freshman year at Harvard he won with ease the class championship in single sculls, and

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few oarsmen on Charles river have ever been able to pass him in trials of speed. Last year he owned and sailed the yacht Mauderite, and during the season spent much of his time racing and cruising about the waters off the coast of Massachusetts. His first newspaper work was on a little sheet called the *Latin School Register*. Mr. Taylor was its business manager. He has been thoroughly educated in every department on the *Globe*, having served apprenticeship in the business, press, stereotype, art and composing rooms, as well as in the various branches of the reportorial and editorial departments.

### A TUSSELE WITH BURGLARS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Mr. John F. Frengle, a well-to-do farmer of Sandusky Township, Ohio, and his wife, were about to retire for the night recently, when they were surprised at hearing a rap on the door. He opened the door and admitted two men, one of whom grabbed Mrs. Frengle and proceeded to secure and gag her, while the other turned his attention to Mr. Frengle, who was soon on the floor with the robber on top of him. During the fight the farmer managed to get a revolver from his pocket and fired a shot at the man who was tussling with his wife. The man started for the door and fell out. The other seeing he was alone, also fled, but not before a second shot was fired. The following morning one of the burglars was found by the farmer lying on his door step dead, the other was arrested later in the day with a broken ankle, where the shot from Frengle's pistol had struck him. Mr. Frengle had in the house at the time of the assault between \$60,000 and \$70,000.

### HE WAS A HUSTLER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A man who looks for political honors has to adopt many ways to secure supporters, but for downright hustling, L. J. Dunleavy certainly deserves the bun. Mr. Dunleavy is a candidate for Postmaster of Belleville, N. J. He at first started out to make a house-to-house canvass, but finding that his two opponents were liable to beat him, he hired an organ grinder and his monkey. The wandering musician passes from house to house and at each one the monkey is handed an envelope with one of Dunleavy's circulars in it, which he carries to the window of the house, and if the window is not open he leaves it on the sill.

In this way the candidate places his claims before the people.

Should he be successful in receiving the appointment, Dunleavy might use the monkey to hold his tongue out for the public to wet their stamps on.

### GHOULS FIRED UPON.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A horrible tragedy took place in the northern part of the cemetery of New Albany, Ind., at midnight recently. A party of grave-robbers were surprised in the act of desecrating the resting places of the dead, and one of them was instantly killed. Three others were arrested and placed in jail, while a fourth escaped. The party consisted of three Louisville, Ky., physicians, Dr. J. F. Blackburn and Dr. W. E. Grant, and another whose name is unknown, and three colored assistants. The police had been notified of the intended raid, and were in waiting for the ghouls when they arrived. As the party were about to open the grave of Edward Pearce, they were fired upon. George Brown, one of the negroes, was killed. The affair has created great excitement in New Albany and Louisville. The doctors were arrested but were afterwards released in \$2,000 bail each to appear for trial.

### ARRESTED IN CHURCH.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A sensation was created recently in the Rev. Dr. Brank's Central Presbyterian Church in St. Louis, when two detectives arrested Mr. Burke Brochus, a well-known and highly educated young member of the church. He is also treasurer of the Society of Christian Endeavor of that congregation. At the close of the service two officers stepped up to the young man and asked if he was not Mr. Brochus. He replied that he was, and immediately changed color. "We are police officers, and you must accompany us to the station," said one. The prisoner dropped a piece of paper on the floor which, when opened, was found to contain a diamond ring. It was for stealing the ring and a gold watch that Brochus was arrested. The ring was valued at \$800. He confessed his guilt.

### "THE EMIGRANT."

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

On another page appears an excellent portrait of Pete Baker, the well-known comedian and delineator of German characters. Mr. Baker is a native of Buffalo, N. Y. His first appearance before the footlights was in 1876, when he produced "Chris and Lena," which he is the author of. The play proved to be a success from the start, and to-day is a good drawing card. Another of his successes is "The Emigrant," which is equally popular with the public. He was for several years playing under the company name of Baker & Farron. Personally Mr. Baker is a jolly good natured gentleman, always ready to tell a good story or listen to one.

### THEY SCRAPPED FOR LOVE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Vincent Libes and Henry Simmonds, each aged 20 years, of Northampton, Ohio, were both badly smitten by the attractive 18-year-old daughter of farmer Alexander Billman. Recently the two youths decided to settle the question of who should marry the maiden in the prize ring. Only a few friends were made aware of the affair. John Zimmerman acted as Libes' second and Jonas Henry cared for Simmonds. At the end of the forty-second round the two men were so badly used up that their friends pulled them apart, as Simmonds literally fell up against Libes' fist, and the fight was decided a draw. The battle lasted nearly two hours. The question of proprietorship of the girl's affections is still undetermined.

### FISTICUFFS AT WEST POINT.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Cadet Cassett, of West Point, N. Y., is at present a badly used-up man. Cassett is the son of wealthy parents. Two months ago he made a sneering remark about Cadet Lawton, and the latter overheard it. Lawton was quick to resent the insult and a challenge for a fist fight was sent to Cassett. A few days ago the two men met and a ring was formed. At the end of the sixth round Cassett was so badly punished that he was unable to respond to the call of time, and the fight was awarded to Lawton.

## A WESTERN SCOUT.

Luke L. Short, the Famed Indian Fighter and Sporting Man.

A HISTORY OF HIS LIFE.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

THE POLICE GAZETTE furnishes its readers an excellent portrait of Luke L. Short, well known throughout the Southwest as well as in the chief cities of the East. His career has been an exciting and varied one and a brief history of his life will prove interesting.

Luke L. Short went to Texas in 1858, when four years old, having been born Jan. 22, 1854. His parents settled in Gainesville in Cooke county, then a small trading post. The country was then full of Indians—Apaches, Kiowas and Comanches, all of the most warlike character. Young Short was early inured to hardships and twice, when a mere boy, saw his father severely wounded by marauding Indians. J. W. Short, his father, purchased a large block of land lying on Elm Fork, of the Trinity river, in Cooke county, and went into the cattle business. Soon after he moved to the adjoining county of Montague. In 1867 the Indians made a terrible raid on the settlers and committed many atrocities, among which Luke relates a particular case, which deeply impressed itself on the young Texan. A family consisting of a mother and four girls was captured, and the mother and the three older girls paroled out to the three tribes. The baby girl was brained in sight of a few settlers, who were intranced within a stockade.

In 1862 Luke saw the first encounter with Indians, and it never left his mind. His father had gone out some distance from the house, when he was attacked by Indians. An elder brother went to the father's assistance, but found that the bullets in the pouch which he carried did not fit his rifle. The father had been wounded twice in the head with arrows and severely lanced in the back. When young Short reached him with the rifle and explained that the bullets did not fit, he took the rifle and told him to go to the house for the other gun, feinting at the savages with the useless rifle he stood there off. Luke stood in the yard when his brother rode up and called for the other rifle. The nifty little fellow ran into the house and finding he could not lift the rifle dragged it out and got it to his brother. His father came up about this time bleeding from a number of wounds and Luke was so horrified that he started to run into the house, but seeing his mother run to his father's assistance he went also.

The elder brother coming up at this time, drove the pursuing Indians away. In 1869 Luke took part in his first Indian fight, when the red skins burned houses, killed women and children and devastated the country. After this he was in over thirty Indian engagements and became noted as a splendid shot, cool and nifty man, and brave to a fault. From 1869 to 1875 Luke was engaged in the cattle business and made several drives to Kansas, which in those days, was quite a desperate undertaking, both Indians and cowboys being pretty wild.

In 1875 Mr. Short left Texas, and in 1876 went to the Black Hills, at which time the gold fever was at its height. From 1875 to 1877 he was delivering cattle to the Sioux on contract. In 1878 the Northern Cheyennes broke loose from Fort Reno in the Indian Territory, and passing back to Dakota they murdered many people in Kansas on their way. Col. Thornberg was in command of a force of five hundred men in pursuit of the Cheyennes, when word was received at Gen. Crook's headquarters, at Omaha, from Rosebud Agency, that the Sioux were coming down 7,000 strong from the North on Thornberg, and that he would be massacred. This news was telegraphed to Ogallala, and the commander there instructed to send a courier to Thornberg at once with dispatches notifying him of his danger. No one in the entire country knew the trail but Luke Short, and the United States Government made a contract with him to go to Thornberg. At 2 o'clock in the morning Luke started and at 9 o'clock the next night, after riding over 200 miles, horse and rider arrived, almost dead. Luke delivered his important messages to Col. Thornberg, who had no idea of his danger, and thus saved the lives of the 500 men. Short remained with Col. Thornberg until the last Cheyenne had been captured and carried back to the reservation. A few months later Col. Thornberg and five companies of U. S. cavalry were massacred by the Utes in a canyon leading into Milk river, in Utah. This was in June, 1879. At the time of the massacre Luke Short was in Leadville, having gone there from Dakota.

In 1880 Short went to Tombstone, Ariz., at which place there was great excitement over wonderful silver and gold discoveries, millions of dollars being taken out of the mines. In 1881 Mr. Short moved to Dodge City, Kansas, and became part owner of the Dodge City Democrat. From there he went to Kansas City and after living there a short time in 1884 went to Fort Worth and has resided there since that time. Mr. Short is an authority on sporting matters and a great lover of a fine horse. One of the noted sons of the famous Longfellow, who has made a fine record on many courses, bears the name of Luke Short in honor of the subject of this sketch. Mr. Short is quiet, unassuming and bears a high reputation for integrity and fair dealing. His offer of \$30,000 to Sullivan and Jackson to fight at or near Fort Worth is a bona-fide one, and he offers these distinguished pugilists the best of New York references that the money is in bank and that he means what he says.

### A FATAL RUNAWAY ACCIDENT.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A fatal runaway accident occurred in Newark, N. J., recently. Miss Mary Tyler, of 176 Summer avenue, a teacher in the Lawrence street public school, and her sister Carrie Tyler, a teacher in the Summer avenue school were the victims. The two ladies with their sister Lottie and their coachman started for a drive to Elizabeth. While passing Trowbridge's Hotel, where the East End Gun Club were having a pigeon-shoot, the horses became frightened at the firing and ran away. The three ladies jumped from the vehicle while it was going at great speed. Miss Mary Tyler struck upon her head and fractured her skull. She died half an hour later. Miss Carrie also struck on her head and died from concussion of the brain. Miss Lottie escaped with a few slight bruises. The horses were finally stopped.

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## POOR TESSIE COVERT.

Betrayed and then Almost Butchered.

LYING AT THE POINT OF DEATH.

J. Melville Bassett Arrested for the Crimes.

ALL LONG ISLAND EXCITED.

Long Island, always prolific of sensations, has added another to her list. It is a sensation much to be deplored, because it will no doubt terminate the life of a beautiful, trusting girl who, because of her love for a villain, permitted him to take away that which a woman prizes most highly, even more than her life. This villain, in addition to betrayal, added another and more heinous (if possible) crime and sought to



TESSIE AND BASSETT'S COURTSHIP.

cover the evidence of his guilt by performing individually, an abortion upon the unsuspecting, unsophisticated and confiding dupe of his lustful machinations.

Miss Tessie Covert is, or was, prior to the date of her latest trouble, one of the prettiest girls on all Long Island. Her home is in Jamaica and it is one of the neatest in that village. Her father is Jerome C. Covert, who is a Village Trustee, and a member of the storage-warehouse firm of Ackert & Co., whose place of business is at No. 73 South street, this city.

Miss Tessie was always considered to be the belle of Jamaica. She was blithesome, confiding and free from guile. She is twenty-two years of age, is the possessor of a well-rounded form and with dark hair and eyes is, or was, a dream for an artist.

In June of last year Miss Tessie first met J. Melville Bassett, it is said, in East New York. He claimed to be a broker, doing business at No. 171 Broadway, this city, and said that his home was in New Haven, Conn. The claim is that Bassett first betrayed Tessie and then endeavored, by illegal processes, to cover his iniquity. He denied it. Some one did it, and that is beyond the peradventure of a doubt.

Bassett is tall, has dark curly hair and his age is about thirty-five years.

The people of Jamaica saw the man for the first time last summer. He began to visit town in July. He used to arrive in the early evening and go away about 10 or 11 o'clock. He was seen occasionally on the



THEY WALKED OUT TOGETHER.

street with Miss Covert. Toward fall he frequently spent several days at a time in Jamaica, staying at Mr. Covert's house. He was something of a mystery to the acquaintances of the family. It was understood that he was engaged to Miss Covert. A casual acquaintance once tried to draw him out. Bassett got fidgety under the questioning, which was in the presence of others, and at length drew a card from his pocket, wrote something on the back of it, and handed it to his questioner. Then he left the hotel in a hurry. This was on the card.

"I am problematic to these people and to this place and town, and I desire to keep so," BASSETT.

The card contained on the other side the name and address of the American Pulverizer Company, 171 Broadway. About two weeks ago it became known that Miss Covert was sick. Dr. P. M. Wood was summoned hastily. He found the girl suffering with peritonitis. It was given out that this was the result of a cold. Finally it leaked out that Coroner Everitt had been summoned to the house, and suspicion having been aroused by this it was learned that Miss Covert was not expected to live, and had expressed a desire to make a statement before she died.

She made that statement, as the sequel will show,

and, as a result, Bassett is in jail. He was arrested at 171 Broadway by Constable Ashmead. When they got on the bridge cars he took a lot of papers from his pocket and tried to destroy them. Constable Ashmead endeavored to prevent him, and there was a little struggle, which the constable put an end to by snapping handcuffs over the prisoner's wrists. The constable saved all the papers and landed his prisoner in



BASSETT'S ARREST.

the Jamaica Town Hall lock-up. The officials of the town guard the result of their investigations, but this much has leaked out:

When Coroner Everitt was called to the Covert house Tessie was lying in bed, more dead than alive. Fearing that she was about to die, she reluctantly informed the coroner that Bassett had seduced her and had then performed the operation—three of them, in fact. After having placed Bassett under arrest, the coroner wisely determined to leave no loophole through which the prisoner might possibly escape, and he therefore took Bassett to the Covert residence and confronted the two. Tessie shuddered as she saw Bassett, and he paled and appeared extremely nervous.

"Is this the Bassett you have made the charge against?" asked the coroner.

Tessie looked at Bassett, he turned from her, and she answered, tremulously:

"Yes. That's the man."

Then she swooned.

The identification was complete and Bassett was returned to his cell.

J. Melville Bassett is well remembered in New Haven, where he lived for six years. He was in the real estate business and had an office in the Exchange. He did little business, though, as he preferred female society

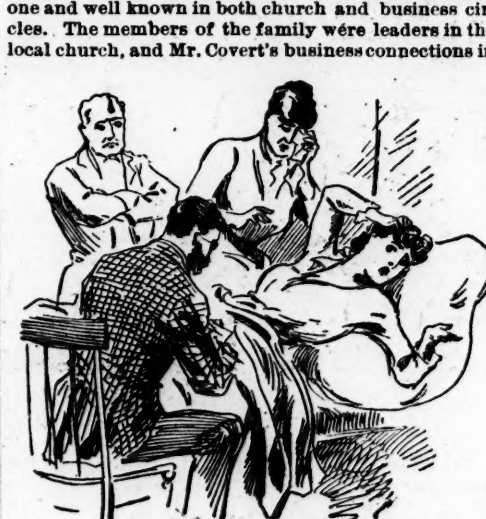


HE WAS IN HIS CELL.

to every other consideration. He had a way with him that made him attractive to girls and women. He lived on Orange street. He was regarded by business men as a visionary, unreliable man. At the time he lived in New Haven his wife and daughter lived in Bridgeport, and it is believed they are there now.

About three years ago he left New Haven rather suddenly, and it was thought that some woman with whom he had been intimate was making it too uncomfortable for him to stay in New Haven, and it was reported that when he went away he had a female companion. It is also said that he was married and had three children.

The excitement attending the above-mentioned developments is by no means confined to Jamaica, which is the county seat of Queens County, but has spread through all the other towns of Queens, Suffolk and Kings Counties, where relatives of the highly respected Covert family abound. The family is an old one and well known in both church and business circles. The members of the family were leaders in the local church, and Mr. Covert's business connections in



TESSIE MAKES A STATEMENT.

this city caused more than usual interest to be taken in the matter.

In addition to this story of the betrayal and malpractice became of interest to residents of the western States, more particularly to Connecticut, and most

ONE DOLLAR sent to this office will pay for a three months' subscription to the POLICE GAZETTE. Try it.

particularly to New Haven, where Bassett, the alleged perpetrator of the crimes, was more or less known.

When Miss Covert made her statement, the District Attorney of Queens County was absent and, considering the importance of the case, Coroner Everitt determined to defer the holding of the examination until the District Attorney's return, when he will lay all the facts before that official. The coroner claims to have sufficient evidence to convict Bassett, and intimates that the facts of the crime are the most heinous on record.

At last accounts Tessie was out of danger and Mr. Bassett had offered to marry her.

### SHOT DOWN IN THE CAPITOL.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Ex-Congressman William Preston Taulbee, of Kentucky, was shot down in the Capitol, at Washington, D. C., in the early afternoon of Feb. 28. His assailant was Charles E. Kincaid, the Washington correspondent of the Louisville Times.

The shooting occurred in the corridor near the east staircase, and created the utmost consternation among the Congressmen and others who were in adjoining rooms. Kincaid and Taulbee had met earlier in the day, and it is said that the latter had insulted the former and pulled his nose. There had been long-existing animosity between the two because of an article Kincaid had written concerning Taulbee's moral character. After the squabble, the two men had been separated by friends and had gone their respective ways. At about 2 o'clock they passed each other near the stairway and Kincaid sharply turned and followed Taulbee. As he approached him Taulbee turned. Kincaid drew a revolver and shot Taulbee full in the face, and the latter fell to the ground with blood gushing from the bullet wound. Kincaid then gave himself up, was taken to the police station and was afterward committed for examination, but was subsequently released on bail. Taulbee is out of danger.

### SOPHS AND FRESHIES FIGHT.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

When the Sophomores of Cornell University approached the station of the G. I. & S. Railroad in Ithaca, N. Y., recently, all dressed in their Sunday best, on their way to Auburn where their annual dinner was to be served, they were met by the Freshmen of the college, who were not dressed in their going-to-meeting suits. Each "Freshy" was armed with a slung-shot composed of lampblack in a cheese cloth. As the "Sophs" were about to board the train the slugging began. Each time a Soph was hit by the slung-shot he would be covered with the lampblack. The police and train hands took a hand in the fight, which lasted an hour. Bloody noses, black eyes, cut lips, broken teeth and soiled shirt fronts was the result of the battle.

### TRIED TO DOWN JACKSON.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

When Peter Jackson made his exit from the stage door of Kernan's Theatre in Baltimore, Md., where he was billed to appear in a bout with Jack Ashton, during the week, he was met by a volley of ancient hen fruit, stones and mud. The air was thick with them, and though Jackson escaped being hit, those with him were more or less injured. Several of the colored sports had their clothes spoiled by the rioters. The police had to be called out to quell the disturbance, and several of the assailants were arrested.

### A SPEEDY ATHLETE.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

William F. McGrath, the middle and long-distance runner of New Brunswick, N. J., is one of the most popular men on the cinder-path. His first race was at Recreation Hall, in his native city in 1885, where he came in second against some of the best known runners in the State of New Jersey. Since then he has become a prominent figure in athletic sports where he is rapidly gaining fame. At present he is the President of the Metropolitan Athletic Club of New Brunswick, N. J.

### JUMPED FROM THE STEEPLE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

John Hicks Dawson, the sexton of a church in Wicks-ville, Neb., committed suicide recently in a remarkable manner. One of the duties of the sexton was to play the chimes. On the morning of the suicide the congregation was startled upon hearing the lively strains of the "Devil's Dream" rattled off in the steeple, followed by a heavy fall and Dawson was found lying on the ground groaning. He was carried into the church, and died in a few moments.

### MANY MINERS IN PERIL.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Forty miners in the Egypt Coal Mine, at Egypt Station, N. C., recently had a narrow escape from death. While the men were at work at the bottom of the mine a cave-in occurred about midway between top and bottom of the only shaft, thus rendering useless the only means by which the miners could get out.

After working all night the miners were released. When rescued the water had risen four feet, and would have soon drowned the men.

### THE SEARLE MEMORIAL.

[WITH FAC SIMILE.]

After the death of Henry E. Searle, the champion oarsman of the world, who recently died in Australia, many admirers of the late oarsman, resident in England, decided to present his relatives with a token of their regard for their friend in the form of a monster memorial. In this issue we publish a fac simile of the token, which is elegant and costly, and which will be forwarded to Australia as soon as possible.

### JEM MACE'S COLORS.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

A fac simile of the colors of Jem Mace, ex-champion of England, issued prior to his recent glove fight with Charley Mitchell, is published this week. The colors are beautiful in design and texture of material, and are truthfully depicted.

### A DETERMINED SUICIDE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Claude Chaffanjon, proprietor of the large silk mills at 177 South street, Jersey City Heights, N. J., was found dead in a bath tub at his home, 172 South street, recently. His body was found by his nephew, Claude Bougin, and a female member of the family. County Physician Converse was called in, removed the body from the tub and examined it, and found that Chaffanjon had committed suicide by plunging a bowie-knife into his heart. The knife was found sticking in

the dead man's breast, and he grasped a revolver in his hand. The water in the bath tub was crimson with blood. Pecuniary matters was the cause of the awful deed.

### LAFAYETTE COLLEGE GAMES.

The Lafayette College Athletic Association held these games at Easton, Pa., on March 1: Forty yards dash—Johnson, Lafayette; middle-weight boxing—Defenderfu, Lafayette; mile run—Barrett, Lafayette, 5 minutes, 20 seconds; 440-yards dash—Straub, Lehigh, first, 71 3-5 seconds; putting the shot—Detwiler, Lehigh, 35 feet. Coates, the only contestant, took another prize for Lehigh by walking half a mile in 3 minutes 39 2-5 seconds. Lehigh got both prizes in the high jump; Warringer was first, 5 feet 2 inches; Patterson second. The preparatory school 440-yards' dash was made by J. E. Harder in 70 1-5 seconds. Graves, of Lafayette, took the half-mile run in 2 minutes 33 seconds. E. H. Boethermel took the light-weight boxing prize.

Rutherford and Harvey, Lafayette, disappointed Lehigh by kicking 8 feet 10 1/4 inches high. Lee, of Lafayette, took first and Stewart, Lafayette, second prize in the two-mile run. Time, 11 minutes 50 seconds. Warringer of Lehigh vaulted, with pole, 8 feet 8 inches, taking first prize. Coates also took the spring board jump prize, clearing 86 inches. Overton of Lafayette took the prize for efficiency in Indian club exercise. Harvey of Lafayette took the 220 hurdle prize in 44 3-5 seconds. Palmer of Lafayette got the prize for parallel bar work, and Harvey of Lafayette by covering 17 feet 7 inches on a running jump took first prize. Lehigh won 5 first and 7 second prizes. Lafayette won 9 first and 6 second prizes.

### A LONG DRAWN-OUT FIGHT.

A special from San Francisco, Feb. 28, says: Danny Needham of St. Paul, the lightweight champion of the Northwest, and Patsy Kerrigan of Boston fought for a purse of \$1,200 at the California Athletic Club on Feb. 27 and 28.

The battle was the longest glove fight on record. One hundred rounds were fought in 6 hours 40 minutes, when the referee declared the fight off, and stated that the amount of the purse which would be awarded the men would be fixed later. He said he had examined the hands of both men and had found they were in such condition that they could not continue the fight. It was 3:15 A. M. when the fight closed, after lasting 6 hours 40 minutes.

The fight was a walk around from the start, and there was not more than half a dozen rounds in which the men attempted to force matters. Needham was knocked down three times in the fifty-fifth round and four times in the seventieth, but he arose and fought desperately during both rounds. After the seventieth there was little or no attempt at any real fighting, as both the men were greatly exhausted. During the last ten rounds not a blow was struck.

### DROGGED HIM TO HIS DEATH.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Annie Taylor, a handsome young colored girl found Jim Brady in the room of Polly White, and plunged a dagger into his breast. This occurred in Richmond, Va., recently. Annie then dragged him down the stairs and walked him a block, followed by her rival. Here the man dropped to the sidewalk dead. Both women claim the other did the killing.

### A MINIATURE BICYCLIST.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

William Loveland, the 15-year-old bicyclist of Binghamton, N. Y., has in his short career as a rider, participated in five races, winning first prize in each event. His weight when in racing trim is ninety pounds.

### THE BICYCLISTS' PRESIDENT.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

This week we present to our readers a portrait of Mr. James R. Dunn, of Ohio, the well-known wheelman. Mr. Dunn was recently elected president of the League of American Wheelmen.

### A LIGHT-WEIGHT WRESTLER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

On another page will be found a portrait of Sam J. Borochoff, the champion wrestler of Alabama. Mr. Borochoff is anxious to make a match with any light-weight wrestler in the South.

### HE CAN PLAY BALL.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

All Lawson, a member of the Wilmington, Del., baseball club, whose portrait appears elsewhere, is one of the most popular men on the diamond.

### FAVORED BY FORTUNE.

A Fort Leavenworth Coterie Draws \$5,000 in The Louisiana State Lottery.

Twelve members of Company K, 13th Infantry, at the Fort, are in a very pleasant frame of mind just now. They have just received, through the Pacific Express company, \$5,000, their portion of the second capital prize of \$100,000 in the last drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery.

The money was paid to Sergeant Thos. Marriott and by him divided between the twelve who had pooled their issues. Each put in 50 cents, and, as luck would have it, one of the six tickets purchased with the \$6 drew one-twentieth of the \$100,000 prize.

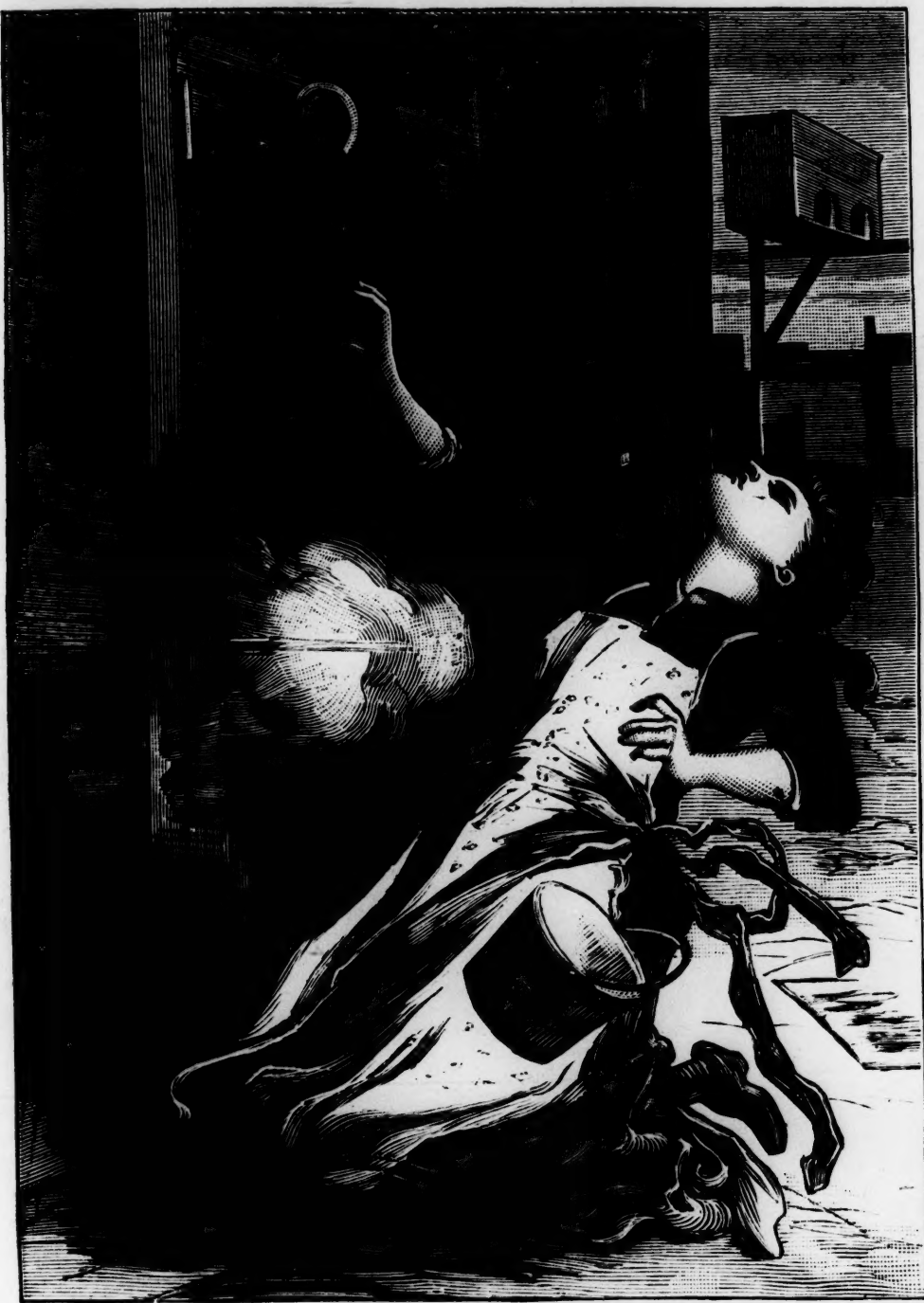
The following are the lucky men, each of whom gets about \$416: Sergeant Marriott, Corporals Black and Iken, and Privates Loftus, Neidowinn, Heart, Elliott, Reno, Wilhelm, Pulley, Kelly and Nutzen.

Sergeant Marriott stated that he had tried the lottery quite often and had frequently won small sums. Of course this is the biggest haul he has yet made. Most of the lucky winners have deposited their money with the paymaster, where it is safe from any temptation.

The Sergeant is loud in his praise of the Louisiana State Lottery, as he may well be; \$416 is not a princely sum, but it is quite a respectable sum. Fortune smiles upon the humble quite as often as upon the high in life, fortune of course, being represented in this case by the Louisiana State Lottery Company, whose prizes are far oftener drawn by those who occupy an indifferently exalted station in life than by the 400. On this account its smiles are the more welcome, and those who are fortunate enough to draw prizes are benefitted to a greater extent. Many a person has been started in life through receiving just such a windfall as that recounted in the foregoing.—Leavenworth (Kans.) Times, Jan. 30.

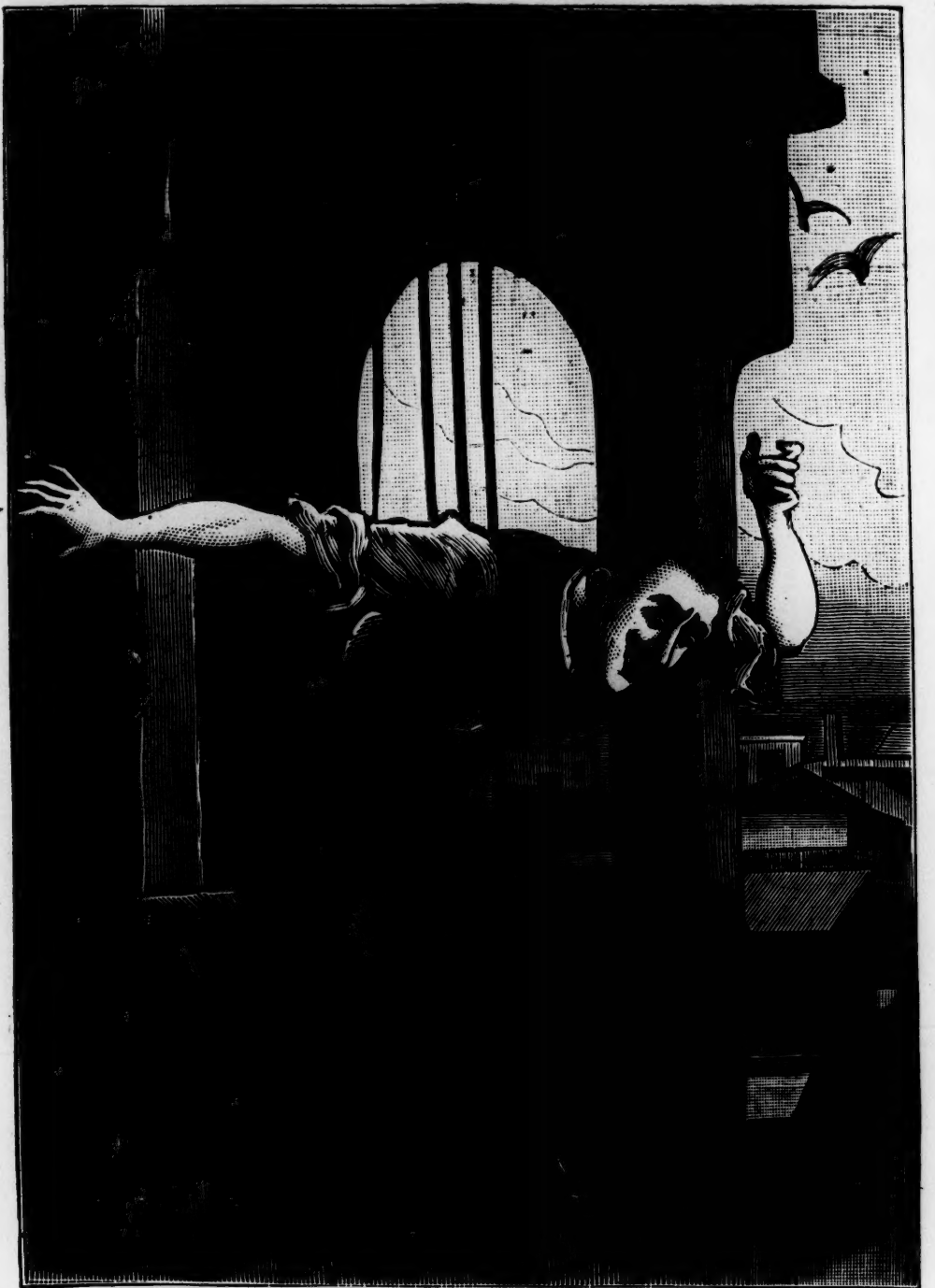
THIRTEEN WEEKS FOR ONE DOLLAR.—Send your name and address with \$1 and the POLICE GAZETTE will be mailed regularly each week for three months.





HIS WIFE THE VICTIM.

GRANGER GEORGE DOWELL, OF SPRING HILL, MISSOURI, SETS A TRAP-GUN FOR BURGLARS AND IT KILLS HIS WIFE.



JUMPED FROM THE STEEPLE.

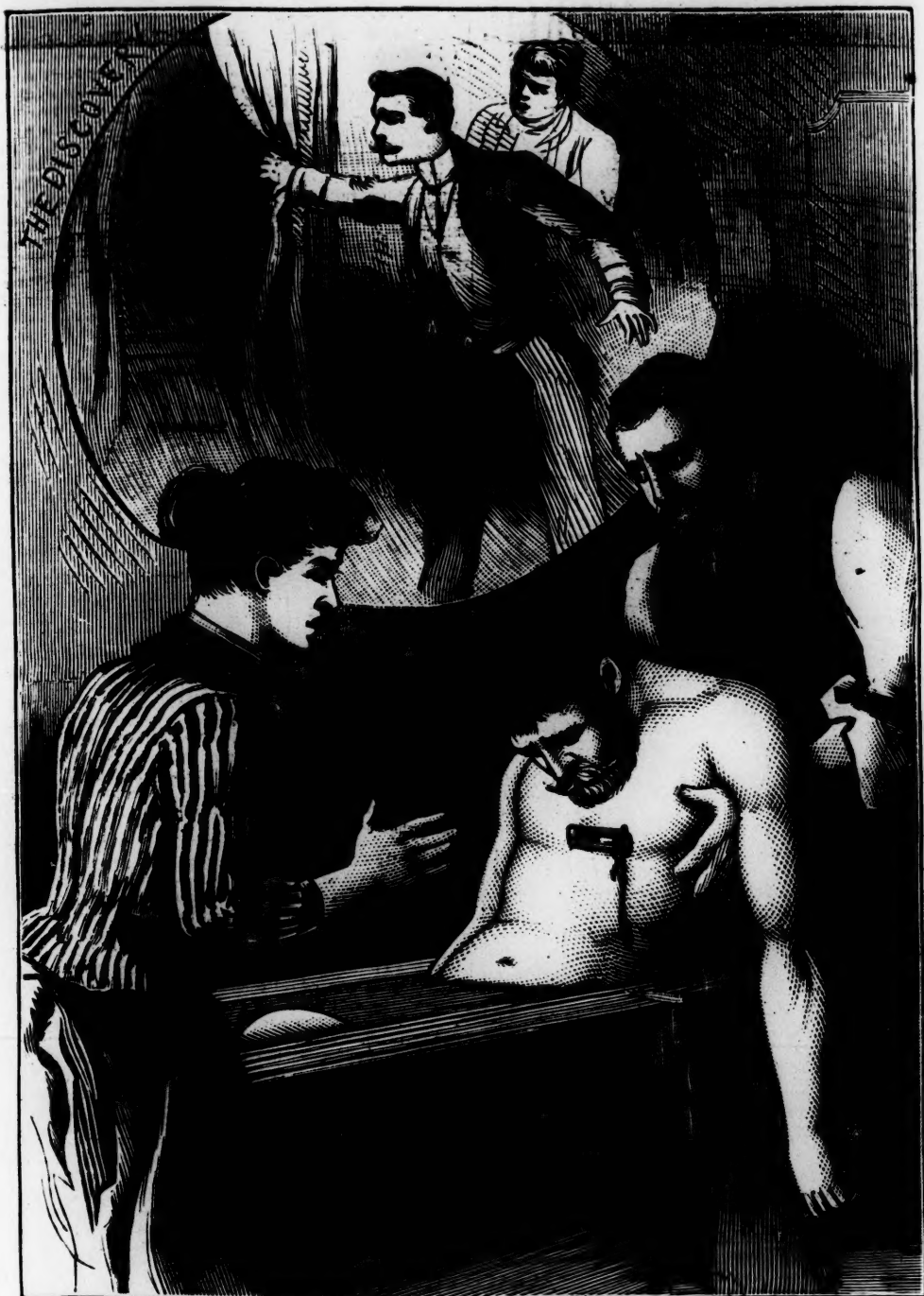
JOHN H. DAWSON, A WICKSVILLE, NEB., SEXTON, COMMITS SUICIDE BY JUMPING TO THE GROUND FROM A CHURCH SPIRE.



MANY MINERS IN PERIL.

A CAVE-IN OCCURS IN THE EGYPT, N. C., COAL MINE, AND THE MEN ARE BARELY SAVED FROM A HORRIBLE DEATH.





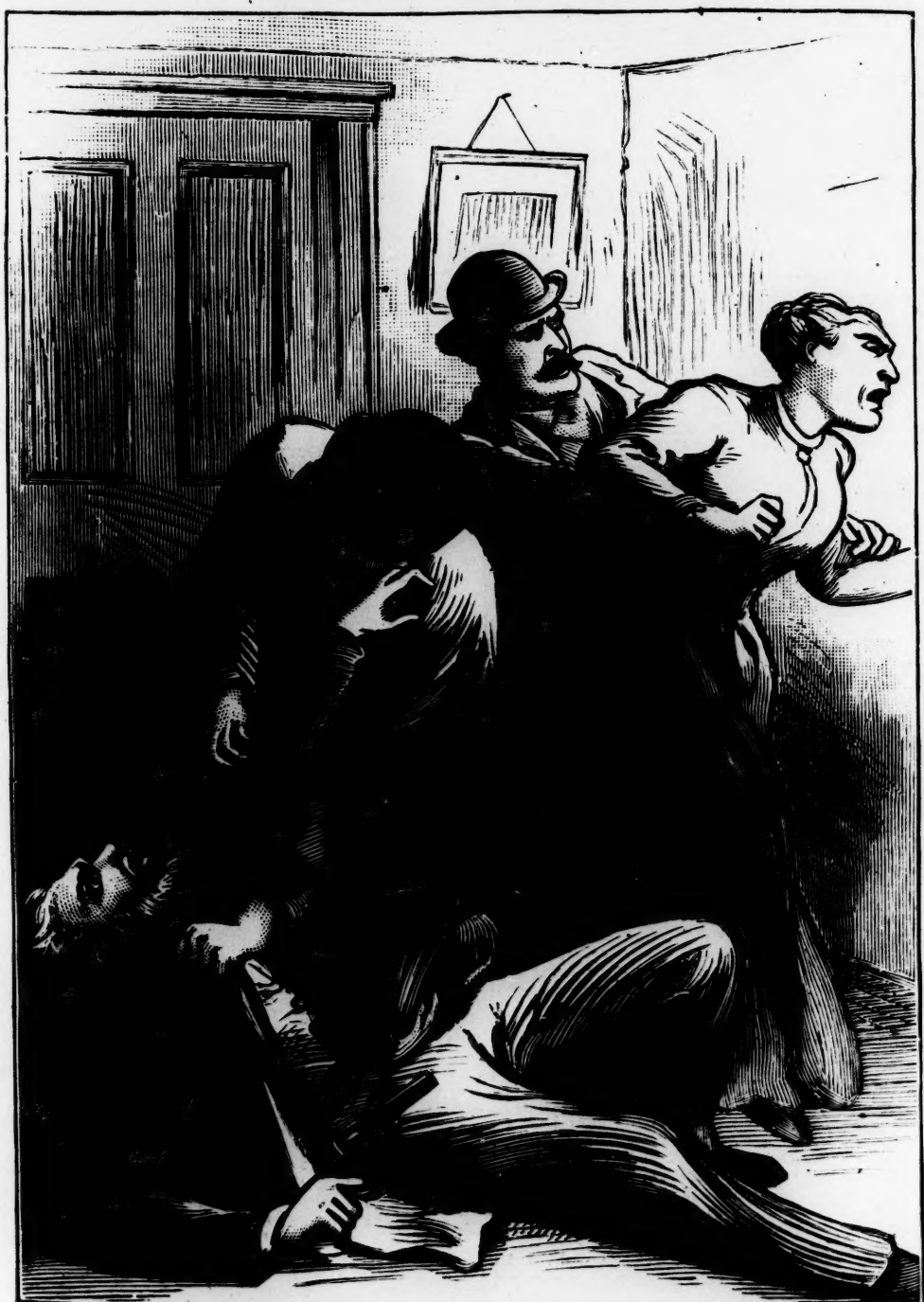
A DETERMINED SUICIDE.

CLAUDE CHAFFANJON, A JERSEY CITY SILK MANUFACTURER, TRIES TO SHOOT AND THEN STABS AND DROWNS HIMSELF.



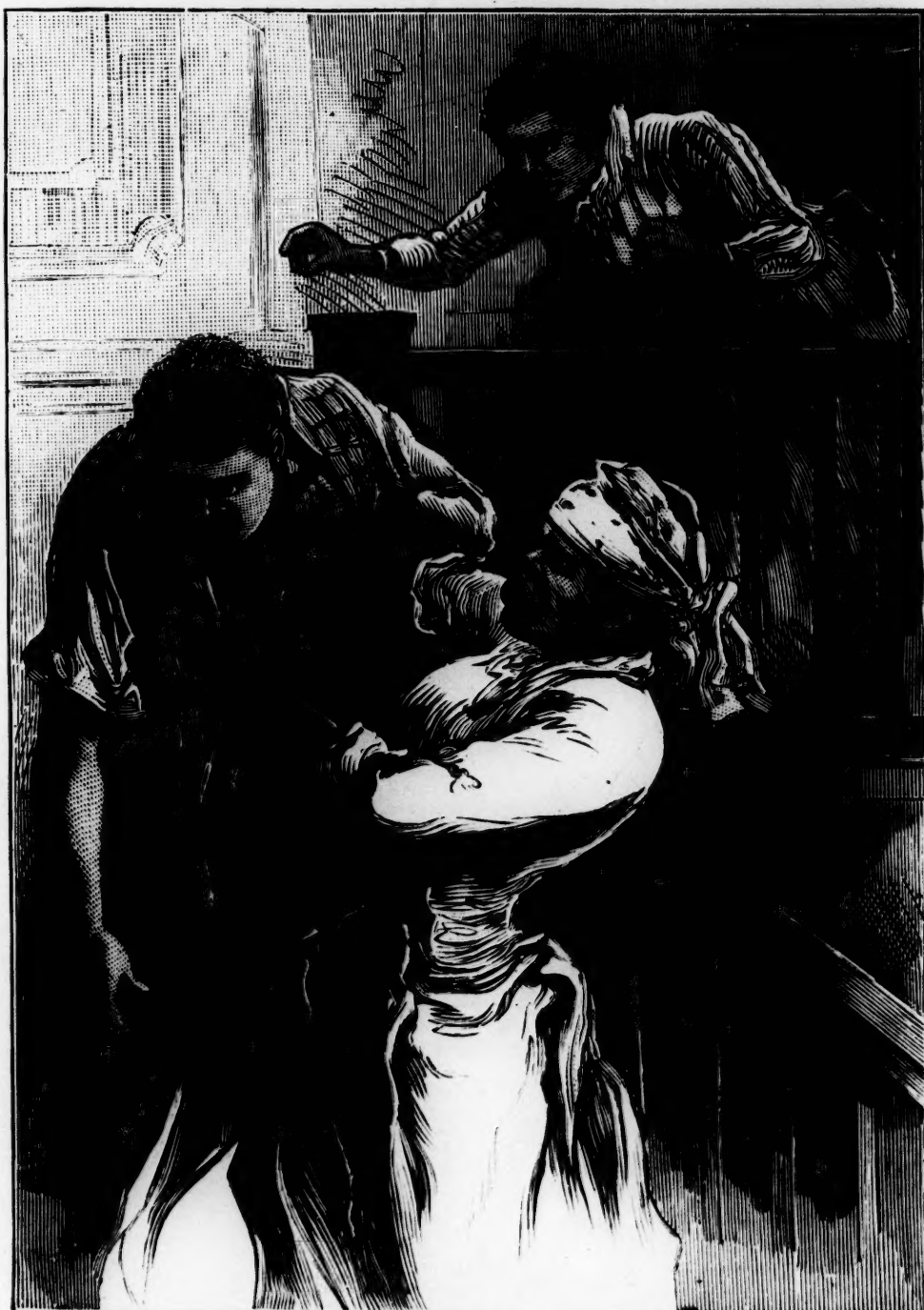
ARRESTED IN CHURCH.

MR. BURKE BROCCOHUS, A PILLAR OF THE ST. LOUIS MO., CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, ARRESTED FOR STEALING A DIAMOND RING.



A TUSSELE WITH BURGLARS.

ENTERPRISING CRACKSMEN ATTEMPT TO CLEAN OUT FARMER FRENGLE'S RESIDENCE IN SANDUSKY, O., WITH DIRE RESULTS.



DROGGED HIM TO HIS DEATH.

ANNIE TAYLOR, A PRETTY RICHMOND, VA., COLORED GIRL, STABS HER LOVER AND THEN LEADS HIM TO THE STREET TO DIE.



## IMPORTANT FIGHTS.

Feakes-Griffo, Davis-Reese and Brady-Dwyer.

### A DENVER POLICE RAID.

#### AN AUSTRALIAN MILL.

The prize fight between Nipper Feakes, of Sydney, and young Griffo, of Melbourne, for £100 and the feather-weight championship of Australia, was fought at Melbourne, Australia, on Dec. 27, 1889. Griffo was seconded by Jack Fuller and Possum Ward, while Charles Taylor and Ned Johnson seconded Feakes. The men fought according to Queensberry rules. Eight rounds were fought and Feakes won, although he injured his left hand on Griffo's cranium early in the battle.

After the match had been finished another was arranged for



NIPPER FEAKES.

£200 and the feather-weight championship, Mick Nathan finding the stakes for Feakes.

Nipper Feakes, who is the undisputed feather-weight champion of Australia, was born in Sydney, N. S. W., in 1867, and is consequently 22 years of age. Feakes took a fancy to the mysteries of the "square circle" at a very early age, and when he was about 15 he might be seen nightly, and daily too, at Foley's gymnasium ready to meet all comers in his class. During his professional career he has, among others, met the following, not taking into account his many bouts with outsiders: Beat Jimmy Manning in 17 rounds, with small gloves, for a tenner a side, and all the gate, in Sydney. Beat Paddy McMahon in six rounds, with two-ounce gloves, for a five a side. Beat R. Birkeet, of North Shore, with small gloves, for a five a side. Beat C. Patterson in three rounds, for all the gate. Beat young Mitchell, of England, in three rounds, for a five a side. Fought A. Aitken six rounds; a draw. Fought Billy Murphy, who is now in America, 19 rounds, for £20 a side, with two-ounce gloves, for all the gate and the feather-weight championship, resulting in a draw, after one of the most desperate fights ever seen in Sydney; Nipper still retaining the championship. Nipper's weight was 7 stone 8 pounds, and Murphy's 8 stone 2 pounds. Fought young McCarthy, at Foley's, a ten rounds' draw, for the gate. Beat S. Stewart in four rounds, for a purse, in private. Beat Collis and Rees, of Albany, at Albany, for a purse; stopping both of them in four rounds. Beat young McCarthy, who styled himself the light-weight champion of Adelaide, at Albany, in four rounds, for the gate. Fought a draw with Elijah Jackson for a division of the gate. Then fought a draw with Pluto, Nipper breaking his hand in the second round. Beat J. Tracey, the winner of the 9-stone competition, in eight rounds, for 75 and 25 per cent of the gate. Beat Elijah Jackson in four rounds, for a division of the gate. Beat McShane in eight rounds, for 75 and 25 per cent of the gate. October 14, 1889, met and defeated Sam Jeffries, knocking him clean out in two rounds and a half. Beat young McAuliffe in four rounds on Dec. 14, and on Dec. 21, 1889, beat W. Williams, who undertook to stop him in eight rounds.

On Dec. 27 he defeated young Griffo for £100 and the feather-weight championship in 8 rounds, in 21 minutes, at Melbourne. Young Griffo, the feather-weight champion of Melbourne, Australia, was born in Sydney, N. S. W., on Aug. 14, 1871. He stands 5 feet 5 inches in height and weighs 115 pounds trained. At Melbourne he has boxed McShane, Michie, Lawrence, Pluto (four times) and several others. On his return to Sydney his popularity at once brought him into prominence and he was pitted against Ambrose Taylor (10 stone), with whom he fought a draw; also fought O'Brien twice, giving away weight. He beat the Kiama Pot in a round and a half; Holden in 14 rounds; Patterson in 25 rounds; Young Sullivan in 6 rounds; Ross (10 stone) in 4 rounds; Lane in 3 rounds, and on a second occasion in a round and a half. He also fought a draw with Abe Willis after 20 rounds, and conquered Jim Dempsey in 12 rounds. Billy



YOUNG GRIFFO

Murphy, previous to his leaving for America, undertook to stop Griffo in 4 rounds, but failed. He then beat McNeil in 15 rounds, and Francis in 7 rounds (in the field). After this he won Sam Matthews' 10-stone competition, and defeated Smith, of Adelaide, in 35 rounds, as he also did Williams of the same place. He

boxed Pluto 70 rounds, resulting in a draw, at Melbourne on Dec. 27. His last battle was with Nipper Feakes, as above set forth.

#### THE DAVIS-REESE MILL RAIDED.

The glove fight at Denver, Col., on Feb. 17, between Bill Davis of Denver, and Dave Reese, the Montana Kid, who were to contend according to "Police Gazette" rules, for a purse, ended in the police making a raid on the place where the fight was in progress, and arresting the principals and the spectators. A ring had been erected in Mike Ryan's sporting house on Fortieth and Market streets, and only a limited number of spectators were allowed to be present, the tickets being \$5 each. Each of the principals was seconded by well-known prize-fighters, and after securing timekeepers and a referee, time was called about 11:10.

Davis appeared confident, and the Kid didn't seem to care. Four-ounce gloves were donned, and at the call of time the men sprang to the center of the ring, and for about 2 minutes and 30 seconds one of the hottest, most scientific and evenly contested Queensberry rounds that was ever fought in Denver took place.

After the usual preliminary flourishes the Kid feinted and drove Davis to his corner. Davis led and landed a light left which was neatly countered. The men got into close quarters and for a few seconds there was some neat and clean short-arm work—counters and ducks seldom witnessed even in a scientific encounter. In point of weight Davis had the best of it, but his lighter antagonist made up the difference in science. As the fight was in a 16-foot ring the men were constantly at work, and it was dollars to marbles that it would not last 10 rounds. The pace was too fast for a long fight, but it was evident that it would be a hummer.

Just as the timekeepers were about to call time and end the first round there was heard a rush of footsteps on the carpeted hall and the doors were burst wide open by some strong men and in dashed Police Inspector Hawley at the head of a dozen or more officers in citizens clothing. The scene that followed must have been seen to be thoroughly appreciated. The spectators scrambled to break open the other door to the room, but were headed off by the officers and every one in the room placed under arrest. The officers took down the names of those present and allowed them to depart. The principals, who had jumped out of the ring, were placed in custody and taken down stairs. Henry Conner was a spectator who resisted and was placed under arrest with Mike Ryan, Jack Devine, Dave Reese and Phil Davis. The charges against their names is that of aiding and abetting a prize fight.

It is not known how the officers received their information. It was thought that a bartender and a would-be tough named Gerald was the man who gave the affair away. About 9 o'clock he came into the saloon in an intoxicated condition with a couple of friends, and after swaggering around went up to the bar and called for drinks. He was refused because of his drunkenness, and he then made a "crack" at John Devine, at the same time pulling a large revolver. But Masterston took the gun away from him, and in the melee Gerald was hit in the face and thrown out of doors. He came back in the course of an hour and was again put out. But one of the deputy sheriffs was informed of the fact in the afternoon, and in this way the officers became posted.

When the officers broke into the room the fight was at a very interesting stage and might have ended in a knock-out. One man was so excited in his effort to escape that he left his fur overcoat in the room and ran half way down town. Another left his overcoat in the hands of an officer, but rode down town in a cable car. Another gentleman sitting next to an ex-shepherd who was holding a pug dog dropped the canine and it was nearly killed in the rush for the doors.

A well-known editorial writer on one of the Denver papers was arrested as being one of the principals, and only for his wearing



THE WHOLE CROWD YANKED.

gold eye-glasses would have been sent to the station in the patrol wagon. Among the crowd were many prominent business men who had paid \$5 each to see a private, gentlemen's affair, and they were very glad to get away with the loss of their money and escape publicity.

#### A LEWISTON, ME., MILL.

The flat encounter between Mike Brady, of Portland, Me., and Jimmy Dwyer, of Lewiston, Me., for \$200 and gate money, according to "Police Gazette" rules, at Lewiston, Me., recently, was one of the best contested battles ever witnessed in the East. The match grew out of a mill fought between the men at Lewiston last November, when Brady was completely knocked out by a blow on the jugular. Brady challenged his conqueror to again meet him and a match was arranged, and it was to have been fought last January but was postponed owing to the city building at Lewiston being destroyed by fire. A large crowd filled the hall and among the spectators were Marshal Cummings and a large delegation of the police force. Mike Daly and John Barry seconded Brady, John O'Brien and Henry O'Connell seconded Dwyer. In the first three rounds the fighting was desperate. Dwyer's blows mainly being directed against Brady's cranium, while the latter made Dwyer's brain box his point of attack. At the close of the third round Dwyer landed a pivot blow with tremendous force on Brady's left-listening organ, and knocked him down amid tremendous cheers from the Lewiston champion's friends. Brady lay on the ground scarcely able to rise within the 10 seconds, and intense excitement prevailed. Dwyer's friends urged him to claim the fight while Brady's second, contrary to the rules, picked Brady up and the round ended in an uproar. In the fourth round Brady was terribly punished and knocked down by a tremendous blow in the broad basket. In the fifth round the fighting was desperate. Brady tried to turn the tables. He landed a straight left-hander on Dwyer's potato trap, rapped a red-hot shot on his left optic and broke away. In the next rally Dwyer landed a terrific upper cut on Brady's jawbone, which rattled his ivories and then delivered a swinging right hand uppercut on Brady's jugular, knocking him down. In the seventh round the battle was bitterly contested. Both gave and received terrible punishment. In the eighth round Dwyer knocked Brady out and was declared the light-weight champion of Maine.

The following letter was recently received from the New Castle Rifle Club of Newcastle, Cal., and is but one of the many of which we are constantly in receipt commensurate of the good work done by us:

OFFICES OF R. A. MOONEY & CO., NEWCASTLE, CAL.

POLICE GAZETTE PURCHASING DEPARTMENT—Gentlemen: The medals you designed and manufactured for us were received to-day and give entire satisfaction to the New Castle Rifle Club. Should we need anything further in your line we will certainly send to you. Many thanks for your prompt attention.

Yours, R. A. MOONEY, Pres.

THE LEADING AND BEST ILLUSTRATED PAPER IN AMERICA—If you cannot obtain the POLICE GAZETTE from your newsman, send \$1.00 and have it mailed to your address for 12 weeks.

## OUR SPORTING WORLD.

Jottings From Here, There and Everywhere.

### RECORDS FOR KEEPS.

Terra Cotta, the famous race horse, is being trained at Memphis, Tenn.

Bill Atford defeated Jack Stevens with gloves in 12 rounds, 47 minutes, for a purse at London, Eng., Feb. 12.

Matsuda Sorakichi, the famous Japanese wrestler, has fully recovered from his sickness, and is living at Seattle, W. T.

Dennis Brothers, of Pittsburg, Pa. the well-known wing shot, competed in the annual pigeon shoots at Monte Carlo.

George Dixon, the famous colored pugilist, with Tommy O'Rourke, of Boston, called at the POLICE GAZETTE office on Feb. 27.

Martin Piernado, of Syracuse, N. Y., a wrestler, who weighs 145 pounds, has issued a challenge to wrestle any man in Philadelphia, catch-as-catch-can.

The members of the newly organized Pacific A. C., of 85 Monroe street, this city, are going across-country run on the Fort George course on Sunday, March 3.

Nick Young has notified the syndicate who recently offered \$1,000,000 for the League franchise that he will refer the matter to the League at the meeting in March at Cleveland.

At Port Norris, N. J., on Feb. 27, Dr. Compton, of Newport, and Samuel Camp engaged in a pigeon-shooting contest for \$500, and Camp killed every bird he shot at and won the match.

At Philadelphia, on Feb. 27, W. H. Horton and Billy Schlichter, feather-weights, fought four rounds for a medal offered by the Schuykill Navy Athletic Club. It was quite a lively go and Horton won.

The Intercollegiate Lacrosse Association, which comprises Lehigh University, Stevens Institute, Princeton College, Hopkins University, awarded Princeton the championship of 1889 at a recent meeting.

John P. Clow, the well-known pugilist, is now in Denver, Col. He has matched his dog to fight the Minneapolis champion, owned by Fred Sailer, for \$500 a side, and the battle is to be decided at Denver, Col., March 14.

A. James and J. Wolstencroft defeated W. M. Pack and W. W. Abbott in a keystone target shooting match on the grounds of the North End Gun Club of Frankford, Pa., at Frankford, Pa., on Feb. 27, by a score of 77 to 74.

At Marlboro, Mass., on Feb. 26, the wrestling match between Sweeney and Deso ended in a general row. Deso won the first fall when Manager Riley put a stop to the contest, claiming he would not allow betting in his theatre.

At La Harpe, Ill., on March 1, Clarence Bainter and S. Matthews indulged in a banana eating contest in the presence of a delighted crowd. Matthews ate sixteen and a half, while Bainter downed sixteen. The latter is under a physician's care.

Secretary H. D. McIntyre, of the New Jersey Jockey Club, writes that he will receive entries for eleven sweepstakes to be run at the Club's Spring meeting, on April 14, and that the club will add \$12,500 to the stakes. Entries close March 20.

In the billiard tournament, on Feb. 24, Jacob Schaefer, the champion, in a game with Catton of 500 points up, ran 168 and made an average of 20.54. What made this run unparalleled was the prolongation of the anchor caroms. The highest run ever made in the game is 290 by Schaefer.

The Frankford and Parker Gun Clubs, of Philadelphia, had an interesting shoot at Philadelphia on Feb. 25. Teams of eight, representing the clubs, each fired twenty shots with rifles off hand. The Parker Gun Club won: Score, 1,462; Frankford 1,338. Glider made 189 out of a possible 200.

At Washington, D. C., on Feb. 27, Jim Goodwin and Charles Walker fought according to "Police Gazette" rules for \$200. Only two rounds were fought, when Goodwin, contrary to the rules, clinched Walker and gouged out his eye. Walker's seconds claimed a foul, and the referee declared Walker the winner.

Mr. Jule Keen, of Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show, writes us from Naples. "I write to let you know that our Indians have visited the crater of Mt. Vesuvius and danced a war dance there. It was a weird sight—with the volcano sending forth fire and smoke and the half-naked Indians wild with delight; it was a scene long to be remembered."

The racket match for the championship of America between Albert Wright of New York and Thomas Pettit of Boston, Mass., was played in New York on Feb. 22. Wright won three out of the five games and the championship. Score: First game—Wright 7; Pettit 15. Second game—Wright 15; Pettit 7. Third game—Wright 15; Pettit 8. Fourth game—Wright 15; Pettit 9. Fifth game—Wright 15; Pettit 9.

A special from New Orleans, March 2, says: Tommy Ward of Cincinnati and Charles Wilson, "the English Kid," who has been residing here for several years, met at West End today to fight under Queensberry rules, with five-ounce gloves to a finish for \$400. They fought exactly one hour and a half, the last four rounds by lamp light, and the referee declared it a draw with the unwilling consent of the men.

We take pleasure in announcing the receipt of an instructive and highly readable volume from the pen of that erudite journalist, John Boyle O'Reilly, editor of the Boston Pilot. The volume is entitled "Athletic and Manly Sports," and is superb in its letter press and delineations, and is a masterpiece of thought and knowledge of the subject under consideration, treating of all kinds of athletics, in and out of door pastimes. The Pilot Publishing Co., of Boston, Mass., has issued the book.

The glove fight between Ed Ellinger, the heavy-weight colored champion of New Jersey, and Bill Dunn, of Bayonne, N. J., was decided at Oakland Park, Jersey City, on Feb. 27, under the auspices of the Warren Athletic Club. About 800 persons were present. Dunn weighed 155 pounds and Ellinger 190 pounds. In the first two rounds there was little fighting, but in the third Dunn knocked Ellinger down and being unable to "scratch" for the fourth round, Dunn was declared the winner.

The New York "Sun," March 3, publishes the following: "Richard K. Fox has just spent \$1,000 in having the Police Gazette heavy-weight championship belt fixed up. A dozen more heavy gold bars and plates have been added to it, with a few precious stones." We will publish the famous trophy with full description in a few weeks. The belt is the greatest of prize ring trophies, having been battled for in England and America, and in contests for two of the largest stakes that have ever been fought for in the prize ring.

A pugilist recently arrived in Denver, Col., and announced that he was Tommy Barnes, the ex feather-weight champion of New York. He engaged East Denver Turner Hall, and advertised Frank Lewis and Greek George to appear. He dropped into Murphy's Exchange, and many sporting men who had seen the portrait of Tommy Barnes in the POLICE GAZETTE found out that he was an imposter. Only twenty persons attended the show, and, of course, neither Evan Lewis or Greek

George, who were miles away appeared. The would-be Tommy Barnes, of New York's, proper name, is George West.

A slashing mill was fought near New Haven, Conn., recently. The principals were James Powers, better known as Mud, of Fair Haven, and Dutch Sharp, of East Fair Haven. The men fought according to "Police Gazette" rules for \$150 a side and gate money. Sharp weighed 125 pounds, and Powers weighed 122 pounds. Only a limited number of tickets were sold, nevertheless. A number of sporting men from Bridgeport, Stamford, and Meriden, were present. In the fifth round Sharp delivered a right-hand blow on Powers' neck, and sent him down with a rush just as time was called. On time being called for the sixth round Powers was unable to respond and Sharp was declared the winner. Both men were severely punished and Sharp's backers were surprised at their man's victory for he was nearly beaten in the second round.

The following special cable was received recently:

LONDON, Feb. 26. Special to Sporting Life from Melbourne, states: Peter Kemp has publicly announced that he is the single-scutt champion oarsman of the world, and will row any man in England, America or Australia. Wm. O'Connor, the American champion, holder of the "Police Gazette" champion challenge cup, preferred, over the Parramatta championship course for £200 a side. J. G. Deebles Kemp's backer, Nipper Feakes, the feather-weight champion of Australia, who has won a score of battles, and recently defeated Billy Williams for the feather-weight championship of Australia, and Young Griffo for the same title, has issued a challenge to fight any feather-weight in the world for £500 a side, and the "Police Gazette" feather-weight belt. Wm. Nathan, bookmaker is Feakes' backer.

ATKINSON. Jim Verral defeated Jack Ashman, knocking the latter out in 18 rounds, in 1 hour 11 minutes, near Gravesend, England, on Feb. 4. Both men are light-weights. The opening rounds were mildly contested, neither caring to force the pace, and up to the sixth neither could claim any particular advantage. From here to the tenth round Verral took a good lead, forcing matters, his opponent having the appearance of a red Indian. Ashman now came up fresh, and for some time had well cleared off the deficit, hitting with great precision; but condition told its inevitable tale, and early in the seventeenth round Verral, with a terrific hit, sent his man down, and being unable to rise within the stipulated 10 seconds, his opponent, Verral, was declared the winner of one of the gamiest battles seen in the Kentish town for a lengthened period.

The following special was received at this office:

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., March 1, 1890. George Le Blanche's offer to Jack Dempsey will not be accepted, but Dempsey offers to fight Le Blanche according to "Police Gazette" rules, or London prize ring rules, for \$2,500 to \$5,000 a side and the middle-weight championship of the world, and if Le Blanche makes the match for \$5,000 a side, give him \$1,000 if he loses. If Le Blanche does not accept this offer Dempsey will sign articles to meet Peter Herget, Young Mitchell, for the \$5,000 purse the California Athletic Club offer.

Danny Needham, who fought 6 hours and 40 minutes with Patsy Kerrigan, of Boston, fought 40 rounds of the battle with a sprained wrist. Needham has agreed to meet Kerrigan again. The McAlliffs and Carroll fight which takes place March 20, for \$15,000, is now the topic here. McAlliffe is training under Madden's care.

In a recent letter to Frank Stevenson, who managed Jake Kilrain and offers to back him against any pugilist, Jake writes that there were several reasons why James J. Corbett secured a decision in their recent contest. "In the first place," writes Kilrain, "I was foolish to arrange a match of such importance and agree that it should take place within ten days from the time of signing the agreement. Again, it was foolishness on my part, instead of training, to go on the road and give exhibitions. I should have trained as Corbett did. When I agreed to meet Corbett in a six-round contest, I must have lost my wit. It should have been a ten or twelve-round contest, or according to 'Police Gazette' rules, and then the result would have been different. I caught the grip at Galveston, as I previously wrote you, and when I found I was not in condition and weighed 215 pounds, I should have had the battle postponed. The result of my match with Corbett has taught me a lesson which I shall profit by. I am going to the Hot Springs, with Wm. Muldoon, and then shall challenge any man in the world to meet me according to 'Police Gazette' rules, or London prize ring rules, for the 'Police Gazette' championship belt and the championship of the world. I shall not contend in any more six-round glove contests, for it is no easy task for any man, no matter how great a pugilist he may be, to whip an opponent 'on time.' Yours, 'JAKE KILRAIN.'"

#### THE BILLIARD TOURNAMENT.

The first half of the billiard tournament, at Chickering Hall, New York, ended on March 1. In the final game George Slosson met Jacob Schaefer, the champion, and to those not in the ring unexpectedly beat the champion by 187 points. The following is the score:

Slosson—2, 135, 2, 0, 6, 17, 20, 2, 12, 43, 3, 3, 11, 1, 29, 10, 10, 2, 1, 15, 0, 1, 1, 59, 0, 2, 25, 25, 0, 16, 47—500. Schaefer—0, 2, 109, 0, 0, 17, 17, 5, 0, 4, 45, 2, 1, 13, 1, 4, 4, 0, 5, 2, 5, 3, 0, 3, 0, 2, 23, 28, 0, 7—313. Average—Slosson, 16.431; Schaefer, 10.130. Highest run—Slosson, 125-59; Schaefer, 109-45. Time of game—2 hours 17 minutes.

The following is the full score of the tourney:

NAMES.	Slosson	Schaefer	Daly	Ives	Catton	Hester	Games Won.	Games Lost.
Schaefer.....	1	0	1	1	1	1	4	1
Slosson.....	0	1	1	1	1	1	5	0
Daly.....	0	0	1	1	0	1	3	3
Ives.....	0	0	0	1	1	1	3	3
Catton.....	0	0	1	1	0	1	3	3
Hester.....	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	5

The tie between Daly, Ives and Catton will be played off as soon as a suitable hall can be engaged. Chickering Hall is engaged for several weeks ahead and cannot be used for billiards at present.

The play off will require three games to decide who wins third money and third place.

The remaining half of the tournament will be played in Chicago, beginning April 5.

#### TANSEY AND CONNERS FIGHT AT VICKSBURG.

At Vicksburg, Miss., recently, Tansey and Connors, the pugilists, were arrested by Sheriff Brennan and required to give \$500 in bonds not to fight in Mississippi. A. Orbach and Dr. Dargen became their bondsmen. On the following day the men fought near Vicksburg, according to "Police Gazette" rules, at catch-weights. Alderman John Walsh was referee, and David Winston timekeeper. Connors weighed 161½ pounds, and Tansey 152 pounds. Jack Lawrence acted as Connors' second, while Bezenah, a light-weight, whose fine proportions were greatly admired, acted for Tansey.

In the second round a swinging blow from Connors made Tansey's ribs rebound, but the wily and cat-like pugilist planted his right hand squarely upon his young adversary's left jugular vein with terrific force, the blow being audible on the beat. Connors reeled in his tracks, his hands dropped by his side and after staggering for an instant he went down on his right side, limp and apparently lifeless, and then rolled over on his back.

Few of those present had ever seen such an effect from a blow, and there was general consternation for a short time, but Connors' second applied cold water to his chest and face and he speedily revived, to late, however, to renew the fight, for the expiration of 10 seconds time was called, and he being unable to respond, the victory was awarded to Tansey.

THE POLICE GAZETTE BY MAIL.—One dollar pays for thirteen weeks' subscription to the GAZETTE mailed regularly to your address.



## DEMPSEY-McCARTHY.

## A Dissertation as to Why Mac Lost His Recent Contest.

## OTHER SPORTING EVENTS.

The battle between Jack Dempsey, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Billy McCarthy, of Sydney, Australia, the middle-weight champions, respectively, of America and Australia, for \$1,850 and the middle-weight championship of the world, was a remarkable one for the way it ended.

The Australian's chances of winning in the twenty-sixth round were hopeless, and Dempsey, who had fought with great tact, good judgment and generalship, had the battle won at this point. He admitted his opponent's wonderful pluck, and did not want to inflict any more punishment on McCarthy, and asked him to give up.

Nine pugilists out of ten would have done so, but the Australian's pride and his indomitable pluck would not permit him to admit that he was conquered. Such Spartan bravery has seldom been seen of late years in the ring.

In 1873, when Mike McCoole and Tom Allen fought on Chateaufort Island, St. Louis, for \$2,000 and the championship, Mike McCoole, after his face was battered out of all semblance of humanity, continued the battle, although Tom Allen begged his seconds to take him away, because he did not want to punish him more than was necessary. McCoole insisted on continuing the fight until Allen begged of the spectators to take him away. McCoole, however, would not give up, and Allen was compelled, against his will, to break his nose by a left-hand blow before the battle was ended.

The Australian like McCoole, refused to give up, and he decided to face Dempsey's battery of blows until he was either knocked out or beaten into a state of unconsciousness, and he did so. In the last two rounds fought (which occupied six minutes), McCarthy was unable to stand steadily, but he pluckily continued to try and fight, until Dempsey should end the battle and inflict more severe and additional punishment, and when Dempsey again begged of him to desist, the brave Australian replied: "Hurry up and finish the battle!"

McCarthy's meaning, evidently, was that he could not win, and that he would not stop while he was able to stand. Neither did the plucky pugilist give up until Dempsey landed several terrific blows and knocked the courageous Australian into a state of semi-unconsciousness, and then he would not give in, but continued to face the music until his seconds dragged him to his corner, threw up the sponge, and Dempsey was declared the winner. While Dempsey was congratulated for his victory, the bold and plucky fight, and the courage displayed by the Australian champion, was loudly praised and highly commended.

McCarthy's actions proved to his backers, who had wagered their funds on him, that he desired to give them every opportunity to win and leave them no excuse to say that he was not game or did not try to win.

It was a feather in Jack Dempsey's hat, and his offer to stop punishing the Australian and asking him to give in proves that pugilists, although they do battle for wealth, fame and glory, have many humane instincts. Dempsey's victory, in a measure, will make up for his recent defeat by George LeBlanche, the Marine, and it gives the champion more prestige as a pugilist.

It is to be regretted that the purse which Dempsey won was so comparatively small. The purse in his battle with LeBlanche was \$5,500, while the purse offered in his match with McCarthy was only \$1,850, \$350 of which went to the Australian as a pugilist.

Since the McCarthy and Dempsey battle it has been claimed that the gloves Dempsey wore were covered with a poisonous solution, and the Australian states that it was the pernicious drops placed on the gloves that stupefied and partially blinded him early in the fight.

I place the same credence in this statement that I did when the various newspapers said that Dempsey had consumed and weighed only 135 pounds. Every pugilist, oarsman and wrestler and trap shooter and athlete generally makes an excuse when he is beaten, and it has been the case during the past thirty years, and will continue to be the case.

If the gloves were tampered with, the referee, Hiram A. Cook, is responsible, for it was that official's place to examine the gloves thoroughly before they were handed to the contestants.

I understand that the Directors of the California Athletic Club are to investigate the matter, but when the matter is sifted it is my opinion it will prove "much ado about nothing."

Dempsey's next battle will be with Peter Herget, better known in pugilistic circles as Young Mitchell. Should the middle-weight champion be able to win this battle, which will be one of the most scientific and desperate ever fought in this country between pugilists at Mitchell's and Dempsey's respective weights, he should retire from the ring.

Young Mitchell has proved beyond cavil or dispute that he is a middle-weight prize ring wonder. He has won victories in New Zealand, Australia and on the Pacific Slope. He is a shrewd, business-like man, and has always been ready to meet all pugilists in his class, and frequently gave away weight. He is classed as a clever two-handed fighter, has thoroughly learned Dempsey's offensive and defensive tactics, and he makes it no secret that he is confident of winning the middle-weight championship from its present holder.

Arrangements have not yet been completed for a match between the champion and Young Mitchell, but it is on the California Athletic Club's slate of battles to come off.

Since Jake Kilrain's defeat by James J. Corbett, the gigantic boxing instructor of the Olympic Club, San Francisco, Kilrain has made overtures to meet Corbett again according to "Police Gazette" rules, but Corbett's advisers have requested him to go to the Hot Springs in Arkansas for two months to recuperate before entering into any more fistic matches, and Kilrain's friends in New Orleans, headed by Bud Bonard, Phil Dwyer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and James Gideon, of New York, have decided to arrange a big testimonial for subscription and exhibition in the Crescent City for Kilrain, so that he will have ample money to defray his expenses while recuperating, and it is said that \$5,000 will be raised by the proposed movement.

The billiard tournament that recently commenced in New York City, created very little interest because it was like a one-horse race between Kingston and half a dozen inferior losses. Schaefer had no one to give him a close race in any game he played, and was eager to display his true form. This fact robbed the tournament of all interest outside of seeing the hand of the cue make wonderful shots. It does not make any difference whether it is a foot race, prize fight, rowing race or chess contest, to make these affairs interesting and create a large reputation and evenly matched.

John L. Sullivan was billed at some future time to knock out anyone never heard of or not prominent in fistic circles. Little interest would be manifested, and few outside of those attracted by the usual curiosity to see Sullivan would attend. Every one would know the result beforehand. But Sullivan was to be advertised to attempt to knock out

Peter Jackson, Jake Kilrain or men like them, the building no matter how large it might be, would not hold the spectators.

If Schaefer had to meet champions in the billiard tournament, and it was known that among the galaxy of cueists there was an expert that could probably defeat him, then there would be great interest manifested, but there were no experts in this billiard tournament that could win the first prize from Schaefer, bar accident. Consequently there was no excitement.

Since the "Laws and Customs of Racing" were published in England in 1852, the amusement of the turf has spread in all parts of the world. In Europe racing flourishes and France is in the lead. No expense has been spared by French turfmen to procure the most valuable English stallions, and engage the best English trainers, and it is in turf history that France has produced the best race horse since the days of Bay Middleton.

Horse racing is a public benefit, any pursuit which produces a similarity of taste excites in an equal ratio a friendly feeling. In this country racing seems to carry everything before it, and the value of stakes has grown in proportion with the demand for horses good enough to win them.

I recently attended the annual meeting of the Intercollegiate Athletic Association, held in New York City. Thirteen colleges and universities were represented as follows: F. F. Robinson and F. C. Walcott, of Yale; Herbert Moses, J. P. Langthorn, C. Robinson and J. M. Hewlett, of Columbia; E. Sturges and J. Hunt, of Harvard; F. C. Miller, of Princeton; H. H. Sanger, of Cornell; D. D. Talmage, of Amherst; C. M. McCook, of Trinity; F. P. Snodgrass, H. R. Barnett and D. C. Babbitt, of Lafayette; C. H. Livingston, of Fordham; A. Kennedy and J. C. Smith, of Stevens; F. R. Coates, J. Cullum and C. C. Tomkinson, of Lehigh; William T. Woods, J. F. Parker and J. E. Roney, of the College of the City of New York; A. Wilkinson and J. W. Ponder, of Swarthmore; J. W. Hutchinson and E. McCook, of Trinity; M. G. Mitcheson and J. H. Brinton, of the University of Pennsylvania.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, F. C. Miller, of Princeton; Vice President, F. R. Coates, of Lehigh; Secretary, D. C. Babbitt, of Lafayette; Treasurer, H. H. Sanger, of Cornell; Executive Committee—E. Sturges, of Harvard; F. C. Walcott, of Yale; J. Emley, of the College of the City of New York, and J. P. Langthorn, of Columbia College.

Important changes were made by the delegates, and one of the most important was to award the College Championship cup to the university or college whose representative athletes win the greatest number of points.

It had always been the rule that the college whose athletes secured the largest number of first prizes received the Championship cup. Now, according to the new rule which was adopted, first place will count five points; second, three points, and third place one. I think the adoption of this rule will create more interest in the many college athletic contests.

The Amateur Athletic Union was quietly snubbed at the meeting by the Intercollegiate Association refusing to join the Union. The Board of Managers offered quiet an entangling bait to the Association by promising if they joined the Union the Intercollegiate representative should be named Vice-President. The bait was not enticing enough, and the Amateur Union were informed that the Intercollegiate Association could control themselves.

REFEREE.

## THE ENGLISH PRIZE RING.

What the Big and Little 'Uns are Doing on the Other Side of the Water.

Jack Wannop and Josh Cosnett have been matched to fight for £200, Queensberry rules in April.

Bill Goode, who was recently defeated by Toff Wall, has challenged the latter to fight for £200 and the middle-weight championship of England.

Patay Horrigan, and Harry Gallopo, fought near London, England, on Feb. 10, according to London prize ring rules, for a purse. Horrigan won in 9 rounds, knocking Gallopo out; time 35 minutes.

Sam Blakelock and Dave Burke (brother to Jack Burke, the Irish lad) have been matched to fight for £200. Burke is to weigh 152 pounds and Blakelock 151 pounds. The battle is to be fought in March.

Boss Furse, and Totne Oates, fought near London, England, on Feb. 10, according to London rules, for a purse. Six rounds were fought in 18 minutes, police appeared, and the referee declared the fight a draw.

Darby Hayes, the well-known middle-weight pugilist, has posted a forfeit and issued a challenge to fight Ted Pritchard at catchweights, according to London prize ring rules, four months from signing articles, for £1,000—\$5,000.

Jack Honeyman, of Portsmouth, height 5 feet, 6½ inches, weight 136 pounds, age 30, defeated Deaf Roome, of Battersea, age 27, height 5 feet 7 inches, weight 135 pounds, in 7 rounds, with gloves, for £100, at London, England, Feb. 13. Honeyman fought Roome to a standstill.

Sid Phillips, nineteen years of age, height 5 feet, weight 115 pounds, defeated Billy Butler, of Nottingham, age twenty-two, height 5 feet 1½ inches, weight 115 pounds, for £20 and gate money, with gloves, at London, England, Feb. 17. Phillips knocked Butler out in the second round in 6 minutes.

The glove fight between Fred Johnson and Tom Woolley, feather-weights, for £100, was fought at London, Eng., on Feb. 11. Johnson won, knocking out Woolley in the third round. The short and decisive character of the encounter surprised everyone. Johnson from the outset was always the cleverer, and with the left did much mischief. He did the major portion of the leading off, and at two-handed fighting was by far the better general. When in sore trouble Woolley failed to avail himself of the golden opportunity, and kept rushing, when retreating and husbanding his strength ought to have been his tactics. This mode of fighting suited Johnson, who is quick, far more skillful, and hit harder. All through it was noticed how splendidly he fought his opponent with the left, and it was, indeed, with the left in the stomach that he finally dropped Woolley, who on rising showed unmistakable signs of sickness. On the score of courage Woolley is not by any means deficient, but, truth to tell, he was outclassed, and by precipitate rushes repeatedly misled his opponent, who ducked cleverly out of danger. In one part of the fight Woolley raised the hopes of his adherents, but the formidable right of which so much was expected, never "came off," and in the end Johnson scored a most decisive victory.

Jem Mace and Charley Mitchell appeared in a boxing encounter at the Washington Music Hall, Battersea, London, England, Feb. 17, and did a big business. The set to was a great one. In the opening of the contest Mace took the initiative and blazed away with right and left. Mitchell rose to the occasion, and a really good display was the result of the business, the countering being pretty and worthy of the great reputation of the performers. Commencing the last round Mitchell was first, but Mace, not to be denied, countered him. The veteran immediately endeavored to get the left home, but Mitchell, anticipating the attack, jumped out of reach. Stepping in quickly he reached Mace's face with right and left, and the pair went at it in workmanlike fashion until "Time" ended the conflict. Loud applause followed and continued until the men returned and bowed their acknowledgments. There was a crowded house and from the moment the men came upon the stage until their departure the greatest interest was manifested in every movement, which found vent in loud applause, as a well-studied blow failed to reach home in consequence of the alacrity and smartness of the combatant attacked. Jem Mace naturally suffered by the side of the veteran, for formed figure of his much younger rival, but the veteran, for years, was exceptionally sprightly, and no one unacquainted with the history of the hero of so many battles in the prize ring would have taken the active and formidable opponent of the redoubtable Charley Mitchell to be verging on his sixtieth year.

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M. Washington, D. C.—No.  
A. B. C. Schenectady, N. Y.—B losses.  
W. J. Hartford, Conn.—Sixes are high.  
M. S. Bridgeport, Conn.—The Jack counts.  
J. Salysville, Ky.—It is an average hand.  
E. M. D. Winsted, Conn.—The six high wins.  
W. H. Harney, Ore.—1. No. 2. Gastric fever.  
S. B. New London, Conn.—Send on Upham's portrait.  
C. J. D. Boston.—Put up a forfeit and issue a challenge.  
J. M. Albany, N. Y.—J. L. Herget is of German descent.  
L. C. Taunton, Mass.—Send on a challenge with a forfeit.  
S. S. S. Laurel Del.—We can furnish you with the material.  
F. B. Smithland, Iowa.—Certainly he is not considered sound.  
Y. Z. New York.—The bet is one we do not care about deciding.

F. S. Paw Paw, Mich.—John L. Sullivan was born August 15, 1858.  
CONSTANT READER, Aspen, Col.—Will answer your query next week.

J. R. H.—Jessie James was murdered. Frank James is still living.

H. A. L., Brooklyn, N. Y.—1. Yes. 2. It is published in New York City.

M. J. Lexington, Ky.—Signorina is a dilly, and one of the best in England.

T. A. New York City.—Jack Dempsey and George LeBlanche fought twice.

T. W., Brooklyn, N. Y.—Wm. Beach will be 40 years of age Sept. 4, 1890.

T. S. Rochester, N. Y.—The distance of the Cambridgeshire is 1 mile 240 yards.

C. H. M., Fort Robinson, Neb.—Thanks for your letter. What is Hickory's proper name?

READER, Frankfort, Ind.—Send 25 cents and we will mail you a book with all the records.

RUSH, Big Stone Gap, Va.—Jumbo was killed by a locomotive at Ontario, Canada, in 1885.

I. L. L., Sunnyside, Pa.—Apply to the American News Co., Chambers street, New York.

D. S., Washington.—Charley Mitchell was born at Birmingham, England, Nov. 24, 1851.

P. S., San Francisco, Cal.—John L. Sullivan and George Godfrey never fought each other.

L. D. W., Fort Russell, Wyoming.—Ed Smith of Denver, Col., is a middle-weight pugilist.

J. C., Hartford, Conn.—Send 25 cents to this office for the "Life and battles of John L. Sullivan."

J. R. C., Waterbury, Conn.—We cannot give any opinion on the subject about which you write.

POLICE GAZETTE READER.—We do not know anything about the Detective Bureau of Cincinnati.

F. M. R., Byron Centre, Mich.—1. Kilrain's proper name is John Kilrain. 2. At Roxbury, Mass.

R. V. S., New York City.—Major Isaac, of London, England, is an Englishman, of Hebrew descent.

A. J., Long Island City.—The Lydia Thompson troupe first appeared in New York on Sept. 28, 1858.

F. H. B., Warren, Pa.—1. The "Old Homestead" was formerly known as "Joshua Whitcomb." 2. Yes.

CONSTANT READER, Maquoketa, Iowa.—We do not vouch for the reliability or the stability of any firm.

J. M. V., New Haven, Conn.—In playing two-handed poker, the caller must show his full hand.

J. Y. G., Elwood, Neb.—It is impossible to answer your query, no date being set for the appeal, as far as we know.

H., Washington, D. C.—1. No. 2. John L. Sullivan conquered Dominick McCaffrey in a glove encounter at Cincinnati, O.

S. Westchester, N. Y.—1. Write to *Sporting Life*, London, England. 2. We believe they have to run once over the course.

B. & D., Gallon, O.—Send 15 cents and we will mail you a book with the records of the best time made by ocean steamers.

NEMO, Twenty-eighth St., New York.—The Bard (the English, not the American race horse) won sixteen races as a two-year-old.

CRIBBAGE, Selma, Ala.—The rule is that the three holes for the non-dealer should be taken before playing the first round of cards.

W. T. L., Negaunee, Marquette Co., Mich.—1. We answer no questions by mail. 2. Send 25 cents for the "Police Gazette Card Player."

J. W., Chicago, Ill.—Alexander Williams still resides in New York, and he is now Inspector of the Metropolitan police force of this city.

P. K., Quebec, Canada.—Send a letter to Frank P. Slavin, champion pugilist, care *Sporting Life*, Fleet street, London, England.

M. W. J., Pittsburgh, Pa.—Henry Hutchings won three Sheffield handicaps. The dates are March 5, 1879, Feb. 25, 1879, and Feb. 21, 1882.

Geo. H., Gloverville, N. Y.—1. We do not keep such records. 2. The WEEK'S DOINGS started in March, 1884. 3. We have no back numbers.

C. D. W., Allegheny, Pa.—1. Twenty-one years of age. 2. Edward Hanlan was born July 12, 1855. He rowed in the Centennial regatta in July, 1876.

R. W., Brooklyn, N. Y.—1. The bet was void. 2. If you backed the stable you lose. The scratching of one of the horses did not save your money.

W. C., Islip, L. I.—Augustus Kilrain's racing stallion St. Blaise did win the English Derby. He won the Derby in 1883, and Charley Wood rode him.

S. D., Clinton, N. J.—St. Gallen did not run second to Bendigo when the latter won the Great Eclipse stakes in England in 1885. Candimien, owned by Lord Alington, ran second.

G. W. G., Barr Oak, Ind.—1. He was on a tour through France, Switzerland and Germany. 2. John L. Sullivan and Jake Kilrain fought for \$10,000 a side and an outside bet of \$1,000 a side. Total, \$22,000.

A. N. J., Lincoln, Neb.—We can furnish you with regular pedestrian suits. Send measurements and \$10, and we will send them to your address. Any Howard was credited with covering 438 miles in six days.

D. P. R., Carbondale, Pa.—1. Richard E. Fox is an Irishman. He was born in Belfast, Ireland. 2. The POLICE GAZETTE has the largest circulation of any sporting or illustrated weekly paper in this country.

J. W. C., Louisville, Ky.—Lord Murphy won the Kentucky Derby in 1875, not in 1880, and A. losses. Fosno won the Blue Ribbon in 1880; Kilrain was second, Bancroft third. Falsetto ran second to Lord Murphy, and not Kimball.

TOMBOY, St. Augustine, Fla.—In rowing races that are not straightaway, any competitor may turn any stake other than his own, but he must run all risks of accidents and fouls, or to use the phrase in the rules "he does so at his peril."

G. K., Madison, S. D.—If a party of four are playing draw poker, table stakes, and "A" opens it for \$2, and is raised by "B" \$5 when he has only \$2.50 left, he can chip in his \$2.50, and after the draw it will be a show down for the amount of his stake.

R. S., Eastern Yacht Club, Boston, Mass.—The first race between the Galatea and the Mayflower was sailed over the New York Yacht Club course, Sept. 7, 1885. The Mayflower's corrected time was 5 hours, 25 minutes, 41 seconds. The Galatea's 5 hours, 34 minutes, 45 seconds.

S. N. W., Warwick, R. I.—It was claimed that Sullivan's backer, Harry Phillips, paid \$1,250, but there was no official proof that Charley Mitchell was mixed up in the affair or knew

anything about it until Jack Baldock grasped Mitchell's hands and insisted on him shaking hands with Sullivan.

W. G. Auburn, N. Y.—Chas. E. Courtney won the amateur senior single-scutt championship in the national amateur regatta in 1875, rowing 1½ miles in 9 minutes, 46 seconds. Jake Kilrain won the Junior amateur single-scutt championship of America in 1883, rowing 1½ miles in 9 minutes 20½ seconds.

A. H., New York City.—1. The best run at three ball carom-rail game, is 2,572, made by Harvey McKenna, at Boston, Mass., Dec. 31, 1887. The best run at three-ball carom championship game, 14x28 lines, is 398, made by George Slosson, at Paris, France, Jan. 30 to Feb. 3, 1882. 2. See answer to W. S. Jersey City.

D. J. C., Harlem, N. Y.—1. We have no space to publish the winning stables of 1889. 2. August Belmont began his career as a turfman in 1867, with imported Maid of Honor, and that in 1869 and 1870 he headed the list of winning owners with Glenelg, Fenian, Nellie James, Telegram, Kingfisher, Finesse and others. Mr. Belmont had a good year in 1870 with Sultana, Fiddlestick, Bertram, Ollipha and Susquehanna. 3. Belmont's stable in 1889, and their winnings, are as follows:

HORSES, AGE AND SEX.	Races	First	Second	Third	Amount Won.
St. Carlo, ch c, 2, by St. Blaise.....	6	2	1	1	\$25,458
Raceland, b g, 4, by Elliot.....	13	3	3	3	\$4,500
Magnate, b c, 2, by Ill-Used.....	10	3	2	2	12,165
Padishah, ch c, 2, by St. Blaise.....	13	3	1	4	11,735
Fides, b f, 3, by Ill-Used.....	5	4	1	1	9,450
Zephyrus, b c, 3, by Kingfisher.....	10	3	4	4	8,140
Belinda, b f, 4, by Kingfisher.....	12	6	3	3	6,975
She, b f, 3, by Glenelg.....	8	1	1	1	8,130
St. James, ch c, 2, by St. Blaise.....	13	1	1	1	4,518
Lord Dalmany, ch c, 2, by Ill-Used.....	13	1	2	2	3,080
Chesapeake, ch c, 2, by St. Blaise.....	6	1	1	1	2,900
Prince Royal, ch c, 4, by Kingfisher.....	1	1	1	1	2,000
Amazon, b f, 2, by Ill-Used.....	6	1	1	1	1,375
Lady Margaret, ch f, 3, by Ill-Used.....	3	1	1	1	1,325
George Oyster, b c, 4, by Voltigeur.....	2	2	1	1	1,000
Clarendon, b g, 2, by St. Blaise.....	4	1	2	1	1,000
Leda, b f, 2, by Kingfisher.....	6	1	1	1	850
Bellarus, ch c, 2, by St. Blaise.....	2	1	1	1	500
Phoebe, ch f, 2, by St. Blaise.....	2	1	1	1	250
Cornelia, b f, 2, by Ill-Used.....	10	1	2	2	—
Her Highness, ch f, 2, by St. Blaise.....	6	1	1	1	—
Cara Mia, ch f, 2, by St. Blaise.....	6	1	1	1	—
Totals.....	157	36	30	36	\$125,885

M. S. Jersey City, N. J.—The following are the greatest billiard runs: Best run at three-ball carom rail game, 2,572, by Harvey McKenna, at Boston, Mass., Dec. 31, 1887; 1,541, by Maurice Vignaux, in a 4,000 point game (800 points per night), April 10 and 14, 1880, at Paris, France; 1,103, by George F. Slosson, in a game of 4,000 points (800 points per night), at Paris, France, April 10 and 14, 1880.

## HANDY WITH THEIR FISTS.

Pugilists of Renown Battling for Glory, Fame and Ducats.

Jack Monaghan and Pat Keenan were to have fought at Annapolis, Md., on Feb. 24. The match was broken off by Monaghan being arrested.

Young McKensie, of Denver, Col., and Tom Hennessy, the champion of Arizona, have been matched to fight for \$500 a side and a purse of \$1,000, at Denver.

George Bush, of Boston, and Jack "McCarthy," fought at Frankfort, N. Y., on Feb. 25, for a purse of \$200. Ten rounds were fought when McCarthy was knocked out by a tremendous right-hand blow on the neck. McCarthy weighed 163 and Bush 162 pounds.

At New London, Conn., Feb. 24, Sailor Brown and Jimmy Nelson, well known pugilists, fought off hand in the street. Sailor Brown knocked Nelson through a plate glass window. Nelson then knocked Brown down and the battle was stopped. The record is one round, two knock downs. Time, 5 seconds.

Billy S. Langdon, the Montana champion, recently attempted to knock out Sam Denel, better known as "Fatty," in four rounds, Queensberry rules, for \$200 and gate money, at the Palace Theatre, Louisville. Langdon used 6-ounce gloves, and owing to that fact failed to win, but he gave his opponent a thorough hammering.

At Tacoma, W. T., on Feb. 14, Jack McNulty, of Spokane Falls, and John H. Clark, of Philadelphia, who once fought Arthur Chambers for \$2,000 and the light-weight championship, fought with gloves. Clark had offered \$50 to any pugilist he could knock out in four rounds, "Police Gazette" rules. Only one round was fought, when Clark put McNulty to sleep by a right-hand cross-counter on the jaw.

The two well-known pugilists, Ryan, of Boston, Mass., and Casey, of Syracuse, N. Y., fought according to London rules, at Adams, Mass., on Feb. 25, for \$1,000. The men were in good condition and of about equal weight. Ryan was the more skilful. He got a stunning blow in the face in the first round, and Casey was awarded first blood. After that Ryan drove Casey around the ring in every round, and used him up completely. A row was created by the claim that Ryan made a foul by striking Casey in the stomach.

The following is a special cable received at this office from our Melbourne, Aus., correspondent:

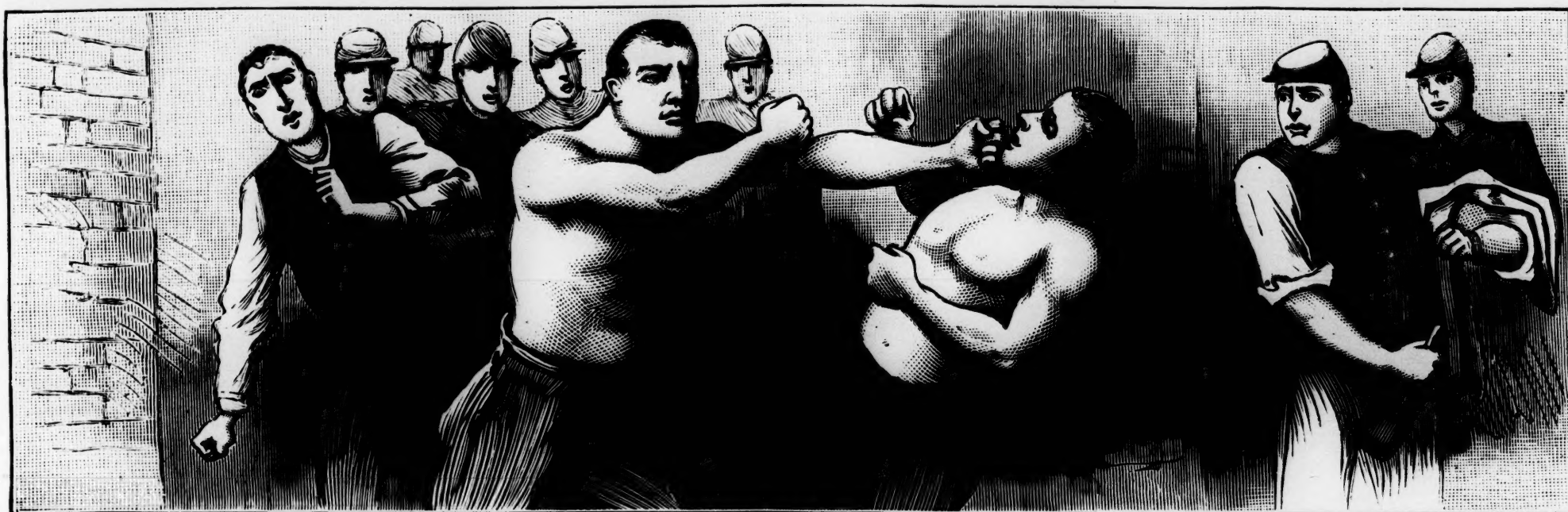
MELBOURNE, AUS., Feb. 27, 1890.  
Two prominent gentlemen of this city will back Frank P. Slavin against John L. Sullivan for £1,000 to £2,000, the "Police Gazette" champion belt and the championship of the world, and if the American champion will agree to meet Slavin in Australia the Melbourne Athletic Club will add a purse of £1,000 to have the management of the affair, Sullivan to be allowed £100 for expenses, and the *Sportman*, Melbourne, to be final stakeholder. Should the American champion refuse to meet Slavin, the same terms are offered to Jake Kilrain, Peter Jackson or any man in the world.





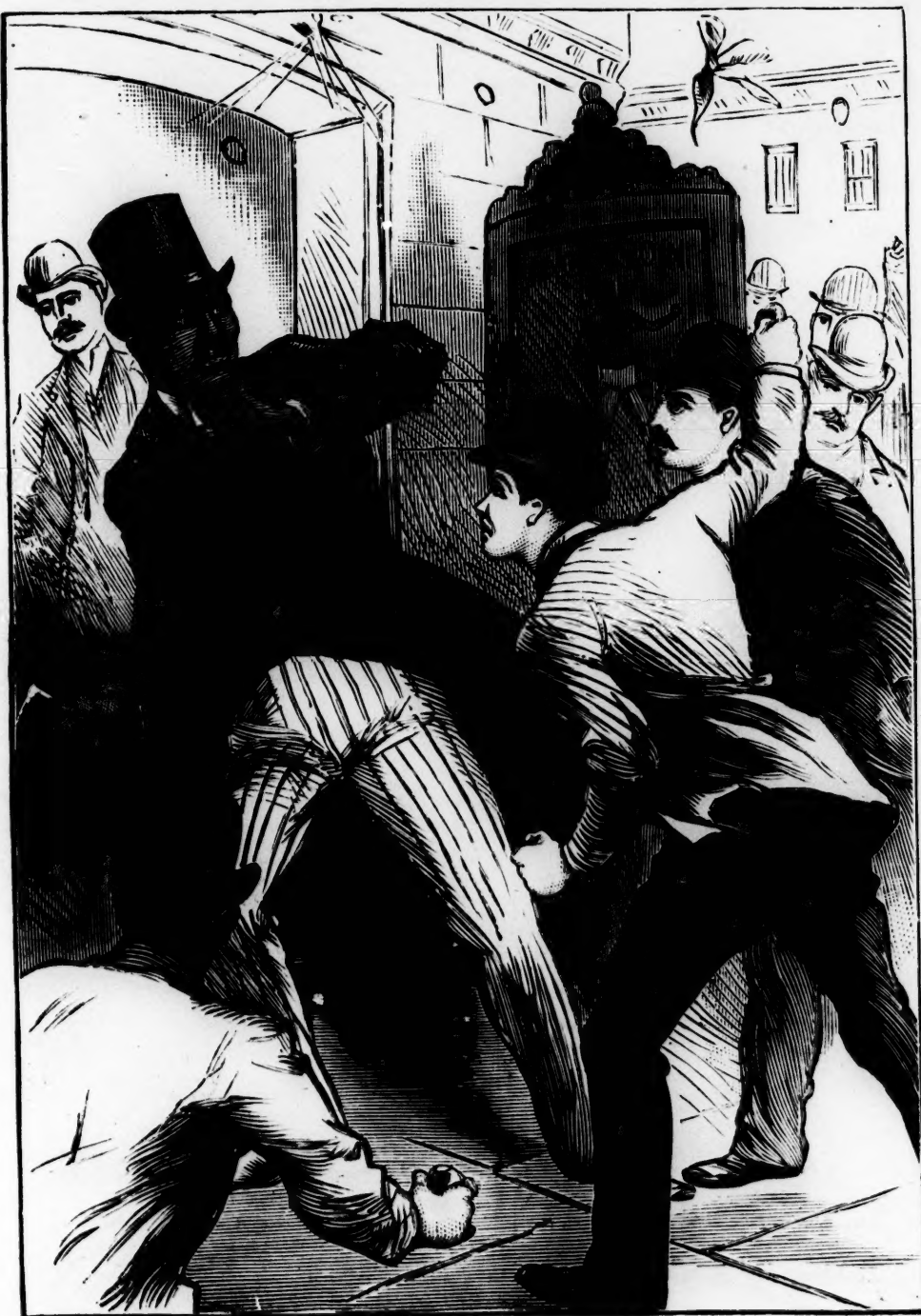
SOPHS AND FRESHIES FIGHT.

THE LIVELY AND PUGNACIOUS STUDENTS OF CORNELL UNIVERSITY HAVE A RUN-IN PRIOR TO A BIG BANQUET IN AUBURN, N. Y.



FISTICUFFS AT WEST POINT.

CADET CASSETT INSULTS CADET LAWTON AND THE FORMER IS COMPLETELY KNOCKED OUT AT THE END OF THE SIXTH ROUND.



TRIED TO DOWN JACKSON.

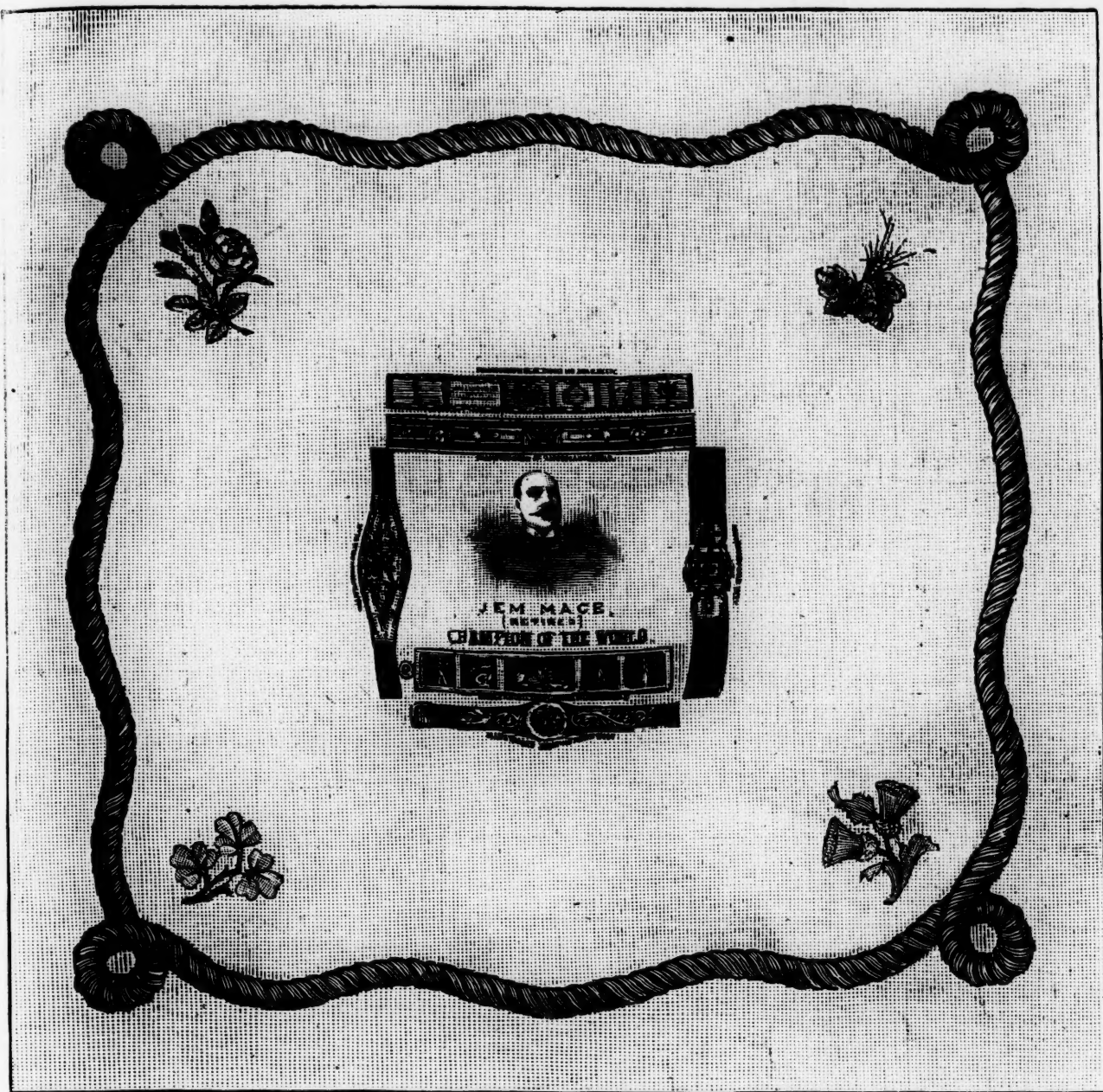
A CROWD OF BALTIMORE, MD., MALCONTENTS ATTACK THE COLORED CHAMPION AS HE EMERGES FROM KERNAN'S THEATRE.



HE WAS A HUSTLER.

L. J. DUNLEAVY, A BELLEVILLE, N. J., POLITICIAN, ADOPTS A NOVEL METHOD FOR BRINGING VOTERS INTO CAMP.





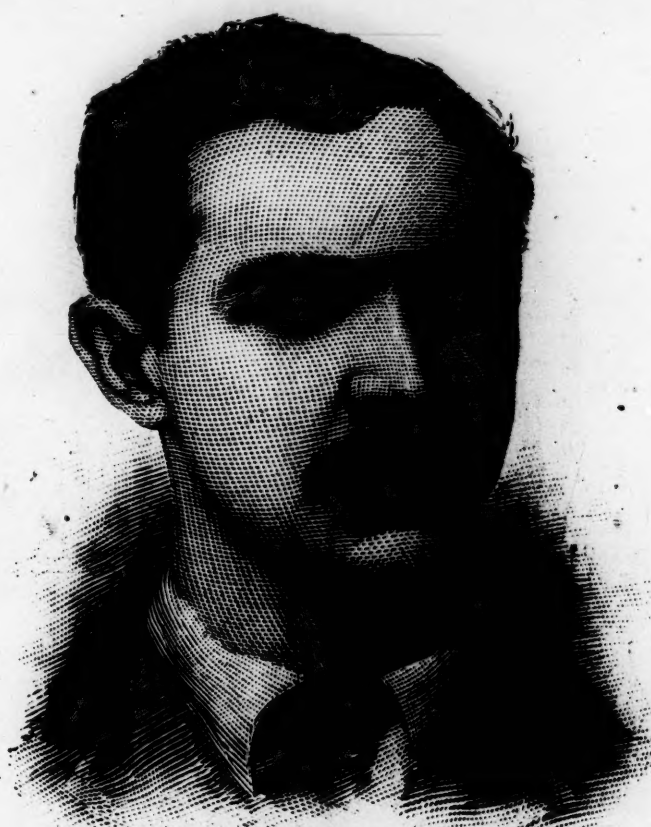
JEM MACE'S COLORS.

A MINIATURE REPRESENTATION OF THE ELEGANT KERCHIEF ISSUED BY THE EX-CHAMPION OF ENGLAND PRIOR TO HIS RECENT BOUT WITH CHARLEY MITCHELL.



THE SEARLE MEMORIAL.

FAC-SIMILE OF THE MAGNIFICENT TOKEN OF RESPECT FORWARDED TO THE LATE CHAMPION HENRY E. SEARLE'S RELATIVES, BY HIS ENGLISH ADMIRERS.



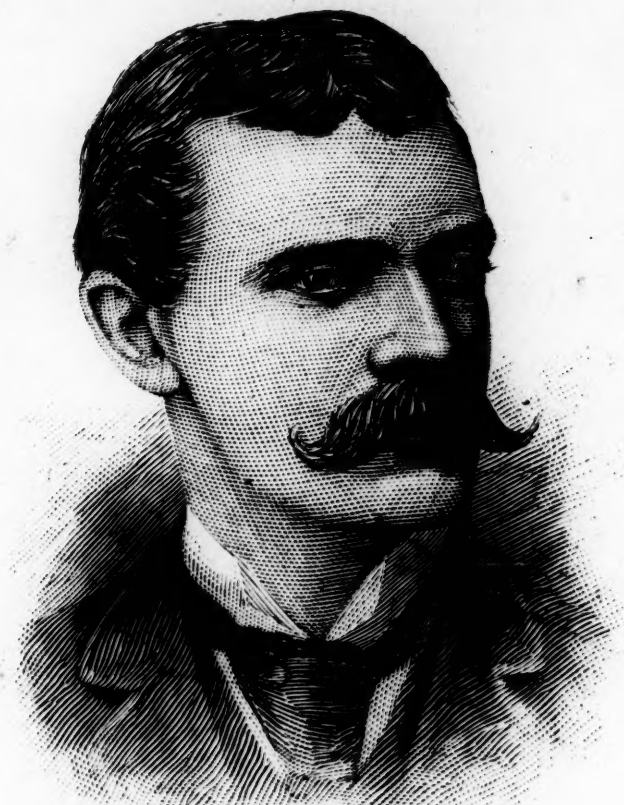
A LIGHT-WEIGHT WRESTLER.

SAM J. BOROCOFF, WHO HOLDS THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF ALABAMA AND IS WILLING TO DEFEND THE TITLE.



HE CAN PLAY BALL

AND, IN ADDITION TO THAT, "AL" LAWSON IS ONE OF THE MOST POPULAR TOSSERS OF WILMINGTON, DEL.



THE BICYCLISTS' PRESIDENT.

JAMES B. DUNN, OF OHIO, WHO WAS RECENTLY ELECTED CHIEF OF THE LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN.













## GHOULS FIRED UPON.

A PARTY OF LOUISVILLE, KY., GRAVE-ROBBERS RAID A NEW ALBANY, IND., CEMETERY AND ARE SURPRISED IN THE ACT.



## SHOT DOWN IN THE CAPITOL.

EX-CONGRESSMAN TAULBEE FIRED UPON BY JOURNALIST KINCAID IN THE CORRIDOR OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.